ASK FOR
KOPKE'S
WORLD-FAMED
PORTS
THE PRODUCT OF THE FINEST GRAPES GROWN IN THE DOURO DISTRICT OF PORTUGAL
C. N. KOPKE & CO., LTD
(Est. 1638)
LONDON, PARIS,
OPORTO, LISBON,
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Do YOU Want a Bargain?—See page 18.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXIX. No. 770 SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1921. TWOPENCE.

(Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper)

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

DRINK AND ENJOY
LIPTON'S
TEA

LAST CHANCE
TO WIN
FOOTBALL £1,500

Hard coughs and stubborn colds.

NEGLECTED coughs and colds lead to bronchitis, chronic catarrh, pneumonia, or even consumption. If you are subject to coughs and colds, try a course of SCOTT'S Emulsion NOW. If you are already suffering from a cough or cold, your need for SCOTT'S Emulsion is greater still. No ordinary cough or cold can resist a course of this strength-giving and lung-healing food. Children, who catch colds readily, need SCOTT'S Emulsion each day during the winter months.

Every bottle of SCOTT'S Emulsion contains the same forceful ingredients—the same magnificent quality of cod liver oil with tonic hypophosphites of rare value—made digestible and palatable by the unique "SCOTT" process.

Your own doctor will tell you there is no cod liver oil preparation so reliable and pure as genuine SCOTT'S Emulsion.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

NATURE'S BODY-BUILDING FOOD.

Get me for your office staff - I am an efficient help
3 each
Velvet Pencils
OF ALL STATIONERS
"Velvet" 173 S Lower Clapton Road, E 5

CURE THAT COLD

SIMPLY apply Nostroline Nasal Specific inside your nostrils. It clears your head instantly—stops discharge and soothes away discomfort and infection. Pleasant, convenient, safe.

All Chemists, 1/3 & 2/-.
Send 1/5 for Sample to
MATTHEWS LABORATORIES, LTD.
CLIFTON, BRISTOL.

NOSTROLINE

THE GREATEST BARGAIN BALE OF BEDDING EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC

£5 worth for 50/-
Extraordinary NEW Offer.

THIS BALE CONTAINS:

2 Lovely Thick Woolly Blankets, Nicely Bordered and strongly Whipped Edges, British Manufacture (not cheap rubbish sold by competitors).

2 Beautiful Bed Sheets, quite Pure, Soft, Heavy Quality, Extra Large.

1 Splendid All-White Honeycomb Quilt, Full Size, Heavy Make, Pure Quality.

1 Magnificent Heavy Counterpane, Pretty Floral Design, in newest Art Colours, Full Size for Double Bed. A rich-looking and necessary Bed Cover. All Articles for Full-Size Bed.

QUALITY AS WELL AS QUANTITY.
Thousands of Customers' letters prove it.

TAKE IMMEDIATE ADVANTAGE OF THIS REMARKABLE OFFER.

TEN YEARS AGO WE WERE THE FIRST FIRM TO ADVERTISE BARGAIN BALES OF BEDDING. SINCE THEN WE HAVE HAD MANY IMITATORS. EVERY YEAR THEY CROP UP—AND DIE OUT—BUT WE ARE STILL ADVERTISING, AND GIVING BETTER VALUE THAN EVER.

MAKE SURE TO WHOM YOU SEND YOUR HARD-EARNED MONEY.

DEAL WITH THE ORIGINAL AND WELL-KNOWN FIRM, AND RUN NO RISK OF LOSS, DISAPPOINTMENT, AND DISSATISFACTION.

Buy from a firm with a 20 years' reputation. A firm with large warehouses of valuable goods (not office or private house addresses). "Satisfaction or money back" is our regular policy.

Put 50s. in an envelope NOW, together with your name and address. The Bargain Bale will be dispatched to you by return.

These goods, being too heavy for one parcel, are sent in two separate parcels, carriage paid.

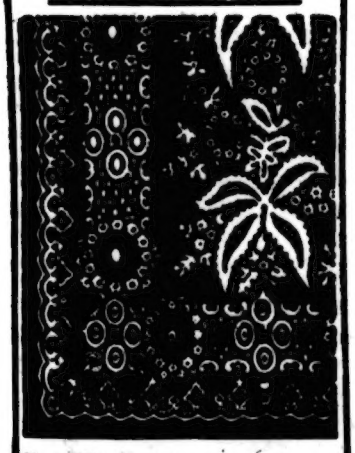
DON'T BE MISLED BY OFFERS OF SMALL INFERIOR ARTICLES.

Treasury Notes must be sent by registered post. Postal Orders and cheques should be crossed "& Co.," and made payable to the UNIVERSAL STORES, Ltd.

Don't forget to write your name and address clearly.

ASK FOR OUR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE CONTAINING HUNDREDS OF BARGAINS.

FREE GIFT



Free Gift of a Pair of Artistic Lace Curtains, 3 yards long, finished top and bottom (on sale everywhere at 10/11) will be sent with every Bale purchased during the next 7 days to all readers sending this Coupon with Order.

JOHN BULL COUPON. 5/3/21.

The Universal Stores (Manchester) Ltd.
(The Firm with a Catalogue of Goods.)
14, NEW CANNON STREET, MANCHESTER.

Also at 21, Cannon St., Orme Bldgs, The Parsonage, & Devonshire St. North, Manchester.

FREE

TO ALL WHO FILL IN COMPETITION COUPONS.

The "KUPON" Pen is specially made to write on Coupon paper. It does not spurt or blot, and with the special Duct attachment you can write for 15 minutes with one dip in the ink. Can be fitted into any penholder, and turns any ordinary pen into a Fountain Pen. They are sold at 6d. per set (pen, nib and duct), or 3 sets for 1/- Send Postcard for Free Sample.

Address—KUPON PEN COMPANY, 2, Wine Office Court, Fleet St., London, E.C.4.

2 pairs for 21/9

The IRREDUCIBLE MINIMUM price for men's dependable sewn footwear is now at your service. Every pair here offered is good value at double the price, but to prove that Rock-Bottom has been reached we are selling 2 Pairs of any boots described below for 21/9.

No. 301.—Box Derby Boot. Self Cap, Double Sole.

No. 302.—Stout Box Derby. Patent Cap, Double Sole.

No. 303.—Handsome dark brown lace boot. Ideal for spring and summer wear.

No. 304.—Box lace boot, extra broad fitting last with heavy double sole. Suitable for hard wear.

No. 305.—Black glace Derby. Self cap. Heavy double sole.

State numbers and size you want and enclose 1/- EXTRA for postage for each 2 pairs required. Money instantly refunded if purchase not suitable. Single pairs will be supplied at 12/6 with 9d. EXTRA for postage.

(DEPT. N.)
SMITH BROTHERS, LTD.,
OXFORD CIRCUS HOUSE,
LONDON, W.1.

GRANDMOTHER KNEW

There Was Nothing So Good for Congestion and Colds as Mustard.

But the old-fashioned mustard plaster burned and blistered while it acted. Get the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister.

Miller's Musterole does it. It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It is scientifically prepared, so that it works wonders, and yet does not blister the tenderest skin.

Gently massage Miller's Musterole in with the finger tips. See how quickly it brings relief and banishes pain.

Use Miller's Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsilitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

2s. 6d. a jar. All chemists.
THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,
4-12, *Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.*

MILLER'S
MUSTEROLE

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

18/- per line. (Minimum 3 lines.)

BEST AND CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Ready-mades, Travellers' Samples. Send for catalogue.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid.—Apply, Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

"A SURE LIVING" Seller Ready-made and General Drapery. Quick sale, big profits. No experience required. Sample Parcels from 10/6, Bales from £3. Satisfaction guaranteed. Repeat Orders arriving daily. Price List and "Beginners' Guide" Free.—A. Palatine Warehouse, 63a, Mossley Street, Manchester.

SUITS, Overcoats, turned immediately. Descriptive booklet and patterns free, write the Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J.B., Bernard's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4. Established 1906.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Qualified men and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, hospital orderlies, storekeepers, etc. Ages 18 to 38 ex-Service men and 18 to 38 civilians. Pay commences at rates between 2/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage allowance paid to married men of 26 years and over with allowance for children.—Call or write, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.

LEARN to write advertisements and earn from £5 to £10 weekly upwards; both sexes.—Write, Secretary, Dept. J.B., Dixon Institute of Advertising, 186, Oxford Street, London.

BLOUSES.—Parcels from £2. Wholesale List and Advice to Beginners. 24, stamps.—S. & J. Ireland, Ltd., Dept. 3, 69A, Market St., Manchester.

HARRIS TWEEDS.—Genuine all-wool hand-woven Harris Tweed, direct from Weaver to Wearer. Prices now reduced to 8/6 per yard. Also 54 in costume and suit materials at 6/-, 6/8, and 10/- per yard. Most of them reduced from 14/6. Special line Blankets, reduced to 21/-.—A. Driver, Department 24, Stevenage.

"BELLROCK" OILSKINS "Weather the Storm." Direct from Manufacturer to Wearer. Catalogue Free.—Andrew Davie, Ltd., Milltown Oilskin Factory, Dundee.

BEGINNERS' OPPORTUNITY. — Blouses, Knitted Goods, etc., direct from makers, in small quantities.—Lists Stamp. Taylor and Walker, 3, Lister Gate, Nottingham.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS TURNED equal to new. Send garments for estimate. Prize Est. Write L. Silk and Co. (J.B.), 84, City Road, E.C.1. WE COLLECT. 'Phone Central 1618.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 6/6. London and Suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press Service, Dept. 60, 190, Strand, London, W.2.

A GRAND Agency for either sex whereby a good income is assured by selling in their spare time, Drapery, Boots, Clothing, Jewellery, etc., for cash or easy payments; agents well supplied with samples and the most up-to-date catalogue; now is the time to build up a good connection; liberal commission.—Apply, Dept. 19, J. Turner, 16, The Arcade, Gratton Road, Bradford.

THE VETERAN'S CLUB, HAND COURT HIGH HOLBORN.
(Near Chancery Lane Tube Station.)
Open to all ranks of Service and Ex-Service men. Meals at moderate prices. Bars, Baths, Library, Billiards, and Entertainments. Limited bedroom accommodation. A rallying point for all who have served. Annual subscription, 5/-.

ARE YOU LONELY?—Do you want friends? 2½d. and 6d. for "THE LINK" (not matrimonial).—LINK, 2, Wine Office Court, E.C.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns. Direct from makers; best quality only, patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

GREGG SHORTHAND. THE GREAT ANGLO-AMERICAN SYSTEM.—Simple, legible, rapid. Booklet FREE.—The Gregg Publishing Co. (Dept. J.B.), Garrick Street, London, W.C.2.

JUMPER WOOL.—Beautiful quality, 80 lovely shades, 1/6 per lb. Send for shade card.—Caledonia Hosiery Co. (Dept. J.B.), Bradford.

GRAMOPHONE, 8 tunes, 500 needles, £2 17s. 6d., carriage paid. Approval willingly. Records 80c. doz. Complete Gramophone and Record Catalogues free. (State which required.) Fenton, Dept. "G," 156, Lavender Hill, S.W.11.

BICYCLE BARGAINS.—Write before it is too late for my clearance lists Premiers, Humbers, Centaurs, Swifts, Triumphs, Rovers, Eagles, Coventry Royal, etc. Grand Bicycles from £4 19s. 6d. cash (Maker's price, £15 15s.).—Geo. King, The Great Cycle Dealers, Coventry.

SUIT—Coat—worn—don't destroy—let City Repair Co. "Turn" it. Send for estimate.—260, High Holborn (DB), London.

PEACH'S CURTAINS.—Send for Price List. Dependable values. Lace Curtains, Muslins, Chenilles for Casements, Lawns, Hosiery.—S. Peach & Sons, 261, The Lawns, Nottingham.

10,000 MECHANICS' Blue Suits, 5/6, Officers' Fine Khaki Serge Tunics (black or tan), 25/-; Officers' Tan Riding Breeches, 20/-; Officers' Tan Frieze Pants, 20/-; Police Boots, Leather Lined, 25/-; Naval Boots, 20/-; Rubber Knee or Thigh Boots, 17/6; Government Flannel Shirts, 10/6; Wool Cardigans, 10/6; Officers' Trench Coats, Waterproof (very smart), 55/-; cheaper kind, lined rubber, 35/-; Motor Gauntlets, 3/6; Motor Caps, 1s., all new, post paid, approval cash returned. Thousands of Bargains. Price Lists free. Army Stores, Regent Road, Great Yarmouth.

CYCLISTS! Spend less this season. Get right away into the biggest and best market for all cycling wants. Drop a postcard for Free copy monster 144-p.-pp Cycling Buying Guide, "The Key to Wise Cycling." This book does the trick, SAVES YOU POUNDS, and proves it, over and over again. Full of amazing offers, fine illustrations, wonderful testimonials, valuable hints and advice. Everything from any cotter-pins to complete cycles. Prices defy competition. Investigate this. Book is quite FREE. Write NOW.—MOORHOUSE, LTD., DEPT. 82, PADIHAM, LANCS.

MASTER THE PIANO RAPIDLY, EASILY, WITHOUT NOTES.—Postal Lessons from Ordinary Music. A.M.U. to understand, yet unclassably rapid mystery obtained without conscious effort. Thousands successful who had previously failed utterly. Judge by reading my illustrated book, "Mind, Muscle and Keyboard." It is free on receipt of postcard.—Mr. H. Becker, 81, Bristol House, Eastern Viaduct, London.

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant: Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXIX. No. 770. Week ending Saturday, March 5th, 1921. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Woolwich.

This issue will be published, as far as London is concerned, on the Woolwich polling day. We have simply to repeat what we said last week—that, much as we dislike the Coalition, we detest Mr. Ramsay Macdonald as a politician. His election will be a tragedy.

Ramsay's Ruffians.

Mr. Ramsay Macdonald is entitled to the honour of having revived the worst traditions of the old hustings, and "Ramsay's Ruffians" are now, apparently, to be a recognised element in Labour elections. Personally, we would disfranchise every constituency which could not behave itself decently during a Parliamentary contest.

To Our Woolwich Readers.

We regret that it is impracticable to acknowledge personally the enormous number of letters we have received expressing indignation at the importation of "outside" hooligans, for the purpose of breaking up Captain Gee's meetings, and especially their attack upon ourselves. Let the decent inhabitants of Woolwich show practical sympathy to-day.

Farrow's Bank.

We are at present engaged in delicate judicial negotiations in regard to this matter, and, in deference to the views of the Judge, in the meantime refrain from further comment.

That Estimates Committee.

So the Government have soon come round to our view that it must reappoint the Estimates Committee which existed in the late Parliament. Yet only a few weeks ago the Chancellor of the Exchequer glibly turned the suggestion down.

Canadian Cattle.

Thanks to the prompt intervention of Colonel Grant Morden, M.P., Sir Arthur Griffiths-Boscawen has contradicted the statement attributed to him that there is any disease amongst Canadian cattle, and that he has refused to consider the question of lifting the present embargo. Indeed, he acknowledges that for the past three years Canadian cattle have been entirely free from any infection.

Are We Dreaming?

Thus the *Observer* of February 20th: "The Session till Easter will be short and bitter. Its protagonists are Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bottomley. In the coming year one of them will eat the other. . . . It is Mr. Bottomley, and not Lord Robert Cecil, who embodies the struggle of the times." And yet we thought that, in the opinion of "J. L. G.," Lloyd George was the only possible man.

Premier's Waning Power.

Signs are not lacking that the Little Man from Wales has had his day. He will be wise to retire as soon as ever Peace has been officially signed. *And he will do so.*

Mr. *Punch* Forgets.

Apropos of the inquiry of an evening contemporary as to whether "anything will really happen this Session," Mr. *Punch* replies that "there will be another powerful article by Mr. Bottomley next week." We do not, however, read our speeches.

Caustic.

Looking over our copy of the *Freethinker* the other day—yes, we take it as well as the *Christian World*—we came across this delicious bit of cynicism: "Papers that claim a million circulation cannot afford to tell their readers the plain truth. There is never a million people ready to take it." But all truth is not plain—some of it is very beautiful. Hence our sale.

LAST CHANCE TO WIN
OUR FOOTBALL
£1,500
Fill up the Free Coupon on page iii. of Cover without delay

Germans in Mexico.

We hear that Germans are hard at work all over Mexico and are delighted that we have sent back M. Covarrubias "with such bitterness in his heart towards England." We must have another Conference.

Premium Bonds.

Rumours are now beginning to take a definite shape to the effect that the Chancellor of the Exchequer is making exhaustive inquiries in France on the subject of Premium Bond issues. That way lies his only salvation—at any rate, in this world.

The Boomerang.

Commenting upon the recent Reparations Debate raised by our Amendment to the Address, *Truth* declares that "Mr. Lloyd George was on the top of his form, and has rarely demolished a critic more scientifically. *Nevertheless in doing this he threw overboard all that he preached most effectively in the Election campaign of* 1918." And then our contemporary goes on to say that the speech "hit the Prime Minister every bit as hard as it hit Mr. Bottomley." On the same principle, we suppose that Beckett beat Carpentier.

Arsenal Workers.

It has more than once been suggested—and we heartily commend the idea—that every employee at an Arsenal should be compelled to take the Oath of Allegiance to the King.

A Fleet Street Rumour.

According to a trade paper, "Fleet Street is full of rumours as to the impending stoppage of a Sunday paper." Need we say it is not the *National News*—which, under our direction, is doing very nicely, thank you.

Pope on Party.

"A curse on the word Party. I wish the present reign may put an end to the distinction—that there may be no other for the future than that of honest and knave, fool and man of sense." And that was written in 1714!

A Mysterious Sale.

One of our readers is curious as to the meaning of a sale, at a large drapery store, of a quantity of ladies' white camisoles, described as "Government stock." But all the Tommies were not of the same sex.

Mark This!

Thus a well-known firm of foreign merchants: "You will be interested to know that, to secure *visas* on our passports to enable us to go through Germany to the exhibition at Prague—in Czecho-Slovakia—we had to pay five pounds each." Just convert that into marks at a penny a time!

The Passport Farce.

By the way, when are we going to abolish once and for all the farce of passports for British and French subjects travelling to and from their respective countries?

Vox Populi.

According to Mr. Asquith, the present Parliament is "the creature of panic and passion, fed and stimulated by pledges which took in simple and credulous people like Mr. Bottomley." We had no idea that we were a people—and Mr. Asquith has always been such a grammatical purist!

Mr. Speaker's Hint.

Members of the House did not fail to observe the emphasis which Mr. Lowther, in dealing with a question of procedure the other day, laid upon the phrase "That will be my duty, *or that of my successor*, to determine." As a matter of fact, he is definitely going at Easter, and although both Sir Edward Pollock and General Seely are willing to be nominated, present indications point to Mr. Whitley—who, in accordance with precedent, has a prescriptive right to promotion.

Pity the Huns.

Everywhere throughout the country the work of our own British hospitals is being crippled for want of funds; everywhere they are almost frantically appealing for them, yet at a recent meeting of the German Hospital Committee at Dalston, the Baron Bruno von Schroeder was able to announce that a grant of £12,000 had been received from the National Relief Fund. We Britons are a noble race.

The Price of Pauperism.

According to the Marylebone Relieving Officer, "it costs £3 7s. 6d. a week for the upkeep of a child in Marylebone Infirmary." Then, speaking as a married man, he admitted that a child would cost about 15s. a week at home. Doesn't this suggest that it would be very much to the advantage of the ratepayers if the workhouses, with their expensive army of officials, were abolished, and a general system of out-door relief adopted instead?

Hunvirtuous.

The *Drapers' Record* is apt to get rather mixed in its ideas of patriotic virtue. In an article headed "State Aid for the Hun," it protests against the Department of Overseas Trade circulating details of German and Austrian trade catalogues giving the names of Hun firms who make the goods. An odd protest, surely, in the light of the fact that the *Record* itself feels no scruple in taking revenue for the publication of advertisements for travellers to hawk German goods.

A House at Last.

After 25 years' service with the Colours, after fighting in South Africa and through the Kaiser's war, ex-Regimental Sergeant-major Sampson had scarcely been demobilised when he was ordered to clear out of his quarters in Fort Elsom Barracks, with his wife and seven children, under pain of having his sticks put out into the street. He has sought for a house everywhere; everywhere he has been refused rooms on account of his children. The only house he can find is the workhouse. The stately homes of England, how beautiful they stand!

The Patriometer.

Advertisement from the *Times:* "Man and wife required for convenient house in Torquay. No objection to ex-Service man." It would be rather hard to guess whether the advertiser is a wag or a hypocrite. In either case his expression seems symptomatic of the national gratitude. It doesn't need much imagination to continue the chart: 1922, ex-Service men must furnish highest credentials; 1923, no ex-Service man need apply; 1924, ex-Service men found breathing near the premises will be prosecuted.

One Way of Wasting.

Six years ago a taxpayer left Newcastle for London, where he has resided and duly paid his Income Tax ever since. Nevertheless, through all these years the collectors of Newcastle have sent him, at intervals, "floods of forms" and demands for payment, ignoring all his explanations. Now, having discovered another man with the same surname, but different initials, living in Newcastle, they have hit on the happy idea of dunning the London man for the other's tax! No wonder the stationery and staff accounts of this "Revenue Department" are exorbitant!

Official Impudence.

Last May a lady living at Catford sent, at a cost of 18s., an important cablegram to her husband in India. It was never delivered, and formal enquiry made in due course elicited from the G.P.O.—an apology? Oh dear, no! Merely a cool message to the effect that as "a search for the telegram in question . . . would involve an expenditure of about £1, this amount must be sent before the search could even be proceeded with." This is, indeed, adding insult to injury.

Scarborough and Ex-Service Men.

Ex-Service men are apparently being treated with scant consideration by the Scarborough Corporation in the matter of appointments under the staff reorganisation scheme. Eight female clerks are to be advertised for, to fill posts which dozens of unemployed ex-Service men in the district are ready, anxious, and qualified to fill. If the responsible head officials persist in the course they have adopted, we shall not be surprised if during the approaching summer season patriotic holiday-makers shun Scarborough as unworthy of their patronage.

THE CRIME OF GROWING OLD.

See special article in this week's "Passing Show"—the paper that keeps you young ——— Price 2d.

Robbing Pensions to Pay Parsons.

Where, in the name of common-sense or fair-play, is the justification for the Ecclesiastical Tithes Act, which relieves Anglican clergy of paying rates, and puts that burden on the remainder of the community? All other sections of society are compelled to pay these soaring rates somehow, and there is no excuse, for instance, for a reasonably well-to-do parson dodging the payment while a widow or old-age pensioner pays his share as well.

Pretty Faces Make a Difference!

It is time that the Ministry of Health and the Ministry of Labour used a little discretion in replacing their women clerks. We hear of many cases where war-widows and other women who are the sole support of families are being discharged, whilst girls who spend most of their money on chocolates and silk stockings are being retained. Pretty faces and pretty clothes no doubt make a lot of difference when it comes to deciding who is to be sacked!

When "John Bull" Moves!

A correspondent wrote us recently, as a last resource in his trouble. He suffers slightly from epilepsy, though his attacks are infrequent and invariably occur at home during meals. He was working at a printing office, but as a clause of the Employers' Liability Act affected him he was dismissed, his employer agreeing to retain him only if legally relieved of responsibility. The same occurred at another situation on discovery of his malady and the unfortunate man, with an aged mother to support, found himself and mother in danger of starvation. In despair he wrote to John Bull. The mere display of our reply was sufficient to move the Home Office, the Insurance Company, and his former employer! He is now back at work, all his trouble overcome. When in doubt——!

The Sheep and the Goats.

The Lizard (Cornwall) had a little Catholic Church in ruinous condition. A local lady of that faith bought a house and spent her own money in beautifying it as a church, so that worship might be continued. A petition has been privily instigated against this, on the ground that paintings of the Madonna and a Crucifix on the front of the house were an "eyesore." Or perhaps an infringement of the Church of England monopoly of these emblems of Christian faith?

Moonshine.

Apropos of the declared intention of Professor Goddard, of Clark College, Worcester, Mass., U.S.A., to fire at the moon with a three-ton rocket and hit it, we have a resounding wail from Mr. F. Pennington, of St. Leonards. "It is appalling," he exclaims, "to think what might happen if such mad idiots are allowed to carry out their diabolical design. What would be the result if they could really succeed in blowing our dear old moon to atoms? It might set the heavens ablaze and bring about the end of all things." To say the least, this would no longer be a land fit for heroes, or anybody else, to live in.

Hun English.

The German firm of Bauer & Schacherl, Munich, are making a gallant bid for British trade. Their enterprise—or shall we call it impudence?—is only exceeded by their eloquence. Here are a few specimens of the latter:—"We trust that by carefuth and clear combination of our catalogue you will be in a position to supply your deficienses in writhing whereby we save grate charges of voyage which only waix the price of goods. . . . Our catalogue of Christian art ist alvays at your disposition." We are quite satisfied with the specimens of Hun Christian art we saw in Belgium and in Northern France.

A Mysterious Dun.

The business of debt-collecting is one which needs a hard heart and a thick skin. Which is all the more reason why we should know "Who's who" in this unpleasant capacity, A Mr. C. R. Latham is the ostensible person who sends peremptory and threatening letters to women who have got into debt, from an address at 22, Cutler St., E.C.1. The responsible occupier of that address is, however, a fur-dealer named Golanski—whose telephone number Latham prints on his letters. Enquiry at the Registry of Business Names shows that "Latham" is unknown. Perhaps an official of the Registry will elucidate the mystery.

Ladies on the Rhine.

The reader who recently asked, "Why should women have cushy seven-guinea-a-week jobs as clerks to the British Army of the Rhine?" has aroused the wrath of one of them, who says the answer is: "They haven't" According to her, the actual pay has never been more than 42s. 6d. a week, though there were, until July last, high allowances to meet high prices. Since July, she says, the allowances have been reduced to a little less than half; that the women went out as temporary clerks and are liable to discharge as temporary clerks at a week's notice; and that they "would willingly give up this job if so doing would help those who served and suffered for us." Evidently a lady who can wield the pen if not the sword.

More Nigger.

The cadging Gold Coast nigger is still in business, evidently. A Greenwich dentist received this impudent letter from one of the breed a few days ago: "Sir, I am sending this monkey skin to you and if you try to send me one of your fountain pens then I will try to send you more than this." Enclosed in the letter is a filthy tuft of grey-black hair. Why the nigger should apply to a dentist for a fountain pen is a mystery.

Warning.

Not before time, the Chief Immigration Officer of the New Zealand Government in London is warning British applicants for passages under the Imperial Overseas Settlement Scheme, that they had better be careful. Says he, candidly, "There is a great shortage of housing right through the Dominion, and unless you have been guaranteed accommodation by friends or relations, it is advisable you should not leave this country until such time as the existing conditions have improved." Also, he might add, said Scheme is not as lovely as it seems, as many of our countrymen who went to New Zealand under it have discovered.

The Sack—Official.

An almost typical instance of the way officialdom does its sacking is the Works and Buildings Department, at Pulham Air Station. About ten weeks ago a number of ex-Service men were engaged there as extra labourers; the other day they were sacked through slackness. "What hurts," says one of them, "is that working in the same Department are civilians, several of whom have been on the Station since its commencement, drawing good pay. These civilians are still retained." The ex-Service men will get an official job when there's another war on.

Lackadaisical Labour Exchanges.

The Wellingborough (Northants) Labour Exchange people are either so overworked that they cannot get it all in, or so underworked that they hate to spoil good leisure. Anyhow, when the local boot works closed down for a time, the Exchange sent men to several of them to "sign on everybody to avoid a big rush" at the Exchanges, afterwards attending at the factories to give out the unemployment pay. This common-sense proceeding was apparently too good to last, and in the case of Messrs. Wilmott & Co. the hands entitled were, at the time of laying their grievance before us, needing a cricket score book to chronicle the promises to "come over and pay." But, as we have said before, nothing connected with the Labour Exchanges surprises us.

An Outspoken Cadi.

Nine times previously convicted for cruelty to animals, Henry James Bachelor, a Milton Regis contractor, again came before the Magistrates for permitting a horse to be worked in an unfit state. When seen in charge of a lad of 15, it was being driven with blood pouring from a fist-large abscess. The lad told the R.S.P.C.A. Inspector that "the horse had been like it for weeks." The Chairman fined the man £10; "absolutely his last chance." Mr. J. R. Tylden, another Magistrate, did not agree with so lavish a mercy however. "I was for inflicting the maximum penalty of £25, with three months' imprisonment as well," he said in Court. And that is about the just measure of the punishment.

Superfluous Signatures.

The most unpopular of all the Ministry of Pensions formalities is that which compels disabled men, before they can draw their pensions, to get three separate documents signed every week, *i.e.*, a hospital card and a certificate, signed by doctors, and a further wages declaration form by a magistrate or other notability. As none of these persons is compelled to sign, the pensioner usually has a long tramp, often on crutches. Surely the doctors' card and certificate should be sufficient?

A "Bootless" Query.

A correspondent sends us proof of payment to R. Asher, "Boot Manufacturer," 9, Wellington Street, Strand, of £1 1s. for a pair of boots in October last. Numerous applications by letter have failed to elicit any reply. Asher appears to have vanished, as the shop now bears the legend, "Under New Management," although the large advertising sign still signifies that "Asher offers Bargains in Boots." If our Irish friend comes to town the "New Management" will no doubt be asked to explain why they still sell under the Asher announcement.

Hunnish.

Mr. Wise, M.P., one of the "experts" who went to Germany to ascertain what the Huns could pay and how best they could pay it, will be interested in a little story we have from one of our readers. In brief, his firm had to purchase material from Germany because it was cheaper than in England. The price was "over £2,000" and they had particular instructions to forward the cheque in payment to the Amsterdamsche Bank in Amsterdam, and advise the bankers to place the amount to the credit of the German manufacturers. Illuminating, surely?

"On the Naze."

In our issue of November 13th, 1920, we published under the above heading a paragraph which we regret has given considerable offence to Mr. Stanley Nicholson, Clerk to the Urban District Council of Walton-on-the-Naze, and to Mr. C. F. J. Barker, an old and respected member of that body. In that paragraph we suggested that in offering to sell certain lavatories to the Council for £600, Mr. Nicholson and Mr. Barker were getting rid of a white elephant. It appears that the property proposed to be purchased by the Council for £600 included not only the lavatories adjoining the hotel, but also other property, including a shop let at £25 per annum, and we regret that our comment thereon was inaccurate. It was certainly not our intention to suggest that there was anything illegal or improper in the proposed sale or purchase, and we are sorry to learn that Mr. Nicholson and Mr. Barker have been subjected to annoyance as a result of our comments. In point of fact, we believe the Pier Hotel, as they purchased it, was in an extremely dilapidated condition, and we are satisfied that the transactions cannot fairly be exhibited in any other light than that of a straightforward and open business proposition.

Now or Never.

If you want to win one of the World's Record "Bullet" prizes offered this week, you must send in your coupons without delay. Remember the first prize is one thousand guineas, the second two hundred guineas, and the third one hundred guineas. In addition, there are many other extra valuable prizes to be won.

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A GROSS MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE.

SHOCKING SENTENCE ON A GIRL OF EIGHTEEN.

WE do not think we shall go far wrong in saying that at the age of eighteen the majority of the women readers of John Bull were—and are—in the enjoyment of that happy stage of life when the future glows with a promise of felicity which, alas! is too often unfulfilled. Clara West, of Rivett Street, Tidal Basin, London, E., was in that blissful state when the Law, dressed in all the majesty that the Stratford Bench, under the chairmanship of Mr. E. J. Davis, can confer upon it, extended its arm, and took her in its ruthless grip. Clara West is engaged to be married to a young seaman employed by a well-known steamship company, and he, in anticipation of his marriage, has made a practice of allotting to his intended bride £7 a month out of his wages for a specific purpose—namely, to purchase furniture for their future home. Last December her father died, and Clara West, one of a family of six children, applied to the Guardians for outdoor relief. For this, in our opinion, she had more than sufficient grounds. Employed during the War at the Woolwich Arsenal, she had been out of work for close upon a year; and her father's death, in conjunction with her mother's illness, and the responsibility of looking after her five brothers and sisters, placed her, in our view, in a position that perfectly justified her in appealing for financial assistance. The Guardians were kind, and granted her grocery tickets to the value of 7s. 6d. a week for three weeks.

She Made A Mistake.

Clara West made one mistake. She omitted to inform the Guardians' that she was in receipt of £7 a month from her sweetheart. A mistake, but a reasonable one. She received the money for the specific purpose of purchasing furniture with it, and that she faithfully fulfilled her obligations in this respect is confirmed by receipts, which we have in our possession, for household goods bought in the locality. Not a penny of the £7 a month was spent for her own maintenance. She properly regarded the money as being in trust. It no more belonged to her than to the Bench of Magistrates who adjudicated on her case. However, the fact that she was in receipt of a regular sum of the amount indicated was communicated to the authorities, and a summons was issued against her. She appeared at the Stratford Police Court on the charge of having made a false statement when applying for out-relief.

A Painful Scene.

The locality in which a person lives in these extraordinary times, and the class of society to which he or she may chance to belong, should not be taken into consideration in the administration of justice. Because this poor girl chanced to live at Tidal Basin, because her sweetheart was a seaman, because her father was dead, and because her mother was herself on the point of utter indigence, were no reasons why she, a girl in her teens, should not receive justice qualified with mercy. Instead, the full rigor of the law appears to have been called down upon her. Bitter and contemptuous observations from the Bench, uttered in the presence of a gaping and curious public, fell on her shrinking ears. The Chairman of the Bench, Mr. E. J. Davis, with, presumably, all the facts before him, permitted himself to say: "There is too much of this robbing and swindling of ratepayers. *You will go to prison for twenty-one days.*" To prison for twenty-one days! For what? For poverty. For the loyal observance of her sweetheart's wishes as to the disposal of his monthly allowance. Granting the purely technical offence—and we, having made it our business to investigate the facts of this case refuse to believe for one instant that there was any criminal intent—granting the law its utmost pound of flesh, we say, and we are prepared to maintain, that the sentence was a cruel one and altogether out of proportion to the technical offence. Had this dastardly miscarriage of justice been brought earlier to our notice, and had there been time to obtain a reversal of the sentence, we should not have hesitated to invoke the powers of Parliament to right a shameful wrong. The First Offenders' Act was designed to operate in such cases as this under review. It was intended to safeguard the young against the avoidable stigma of a criminal sentence; and here was an opportunity for an intelligent Bench to justify the principles of the Act.

The Lover's Return.

Perhaps the most poignant part of the whole unhappy story is the fact that the poor girl's sweetheart returned from his voyage to find Clara's mother on a sick bed, her father dead, and the girl herself in prison. And why in prison? Because the monthly pittance which he had made a point of sending to her—in a sense, in trust—to enable him to furnish a humble home for his future bride, had become the unintended means of the girl's disgrace. Imagine the feelings of the young sailor when he read in the newspaper report how his sweetheart, on receiving, her cruel sentence, sobbed and screamed piteously and was carried out of Court to the cells, "where she cried for hours"; and how her mother, present in Court, succumbed to a similar attack of the profoundest grief, necessitating her removal from the place. We venture to say that in the whole of the Borough of West Ham there is not one ratepayer who does not condemn the harshness with which Clara West was treated, and who does not repudiate with scorn the suggestion that her sentence was imposed in her interest. And when Clara West is released from prison, she can emerge comforted with the knowledge that in the eyes of all merciful men there is no stigma upon her, and that she is still entitled to take her place amongst the honourable citizens of Great Britain.

WINDING-UP THE WIDOWS.

SHOCKING DEATH OF AN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Where the carcase is there shall the eagles be gathered together. So it is written; and what is written is certainly true of the demise of the National Standard Life Assurance Corporation, Ltd. A Mr. Hillman, of Stourbridge, died early in December, 1915. He held a policy in this assurance company—and it must have had abundant assurance to carry on in its day—for £13 6s. The concern went into liquidation in June, 1916, and the widow recently received a final dividend of 4¼d. in the £; in all, 14s. 10d. instead of £13 6s. She would have received more if it had not been that so many other people were after money. The disclosed assets were £6,337 18s. 4d., but out of these first came the costs and charges of collection and distribution, amounting to as much as £5,102 2s. 8d. Here is the undertaker's little bill: Board of Trade and Court fees, £107 11s. 3d.; law costs of Petition, £59 1s. 10d.; costs of Solicitor to Liquidator, £1,024 3s. 3d.; other law costs, £362 5s. 10d.; Special Manager's charges, £315; preparing Statement of Affairs, £189; fees of Official Receiver as Provisional Liquidator, £34 14s. 8d.; remuneration of Liquidator to 30th June, 1918, £2,000; Auctioneer's and Valuer's charges, £35 15s. 11d.; actuarial valuation of policies, £513 0s. 7d.; other charges, £15 15s.; cost of newspaper notices, £60 11s. 7d.; incidental outlay, £385 2s. 9d.—grand total, £5,102 2s. 8d. On the whole, we should say the undertaking business hasn't had a more delightful funeral for many a year—whilst there must have been many "outsiders" mourning at the grave.

HOMES FOR HEROES.

HAMMERSMITH HUTMENTS AS HEALTH-BREAKERS.

Some of the homes for heroes provided by the Hammersmith Borough Council on their temporary housing estate close to the Wood Lane Stadium are deplorably unfit for the purpose. So defectively drained are they that a doctor ordered the wife of an ex-soldier living in one to remove her bed from the bedroom to the kitchen to be confined. Damp gathers in some of these houses almost as a visible atmosphere, and, having but one stove, they are icy cold. In one case it seems that the rain-water pipe from the roof empties under the building, and has no proper outlet. The water is consequently distributed under the floors, which are made of a composition a little harder than linoleum, but apparently not very much so. In summer the water lies in pools under the duck-boards which run alongside the house, and under the house as well. Nearly every tenant has complaints of one sort or another. The hutments abound with wee kiddies, and bronchitis is a common complaint among them. The Hammersmith Borough Council is able to spare a lot of time to consider the award of bonuses for its chief officials. It has a Housing Committee and eight Sanitary Inspectors at £383 a year each. It has a lady Inspector at a similar salary, also a Maternity and Child Welfare Department. Why doesn't it make these places fit—that is to say, safe—to live in? One of the tenants tells us that the Council spent £11,000 in altering the buildings, for which they paid something like £7,000. However much has, in fact, been spent in turning them into homes for heroes has been, in a large measure, spent badly.

A DOCTOR'S DILEMMA.

PATIENT'S RISKS IN SCATTERED RURAL DISTRICTS.

On another page we call attention to the glaring defects of the Panel medical system, and urge upon the Ministry of Health the necessity for immediate reform. One aspect of the question was illustrated the other day at Bradwell-on-Sea, Essex, where a poor woman, named Emily Martin, and her two new-born babies perished in the absence of medical aid. We published the whole story at the time, inviting Dr. Sidney E. Barratt, of Tillingham, Southminster, the nearest medical practitioner, to furnish us with the reasons that prevented him, although more than once summoned, from attending the mother in time to avert this terrible tragedy. To this invitation Dr. Barratt has now replied, and although we still think that greater promptitude on his part was required, it proves, as we anticipated, that, to a great extent, Dr. Barratt is the victim of the Panel system which, in this part of the country as in so many others, has virtually broken down. Picture the situation. Each time a message was to be delivered at Dr. Barratt's house the husband had to tramp three miles to Tillingham—and three miles back to his cottage; while if his thoughts had turned to another doctor there was none nearer than at Southminster, seven miles away. It is not surprising that tragic mishaps should occur. It is possible that the relatives may not have sufficiently impressed Dr. Barratt with the urgency of the situation, and in any case we have no intention of saddling him with the whole blame for an accident which reflects, in no small degree, upon the medical arrangements of the State.

THE CHALFONT COLONY AGAIN

STRANGE OFFICIAL ATTITUDE TO ILL-TREATED PATIENT.

It will be within the recollection of the majority of our readers that on several occasions in the past we found it necessary to criticise with some severity the conduct of the Chalfont Colony of the National Society for Epileptics. Much as we deplore the need, it is again our disagreeable duty to draw public attention to this institution. Where the treatment of mental defectives is concerned there cannot be too much publicity. These unhappy creatures were otherwise at the mercy of their guardians and attendants, sometimes by no means tender. We, therefore, deem it a bounden obligation on our part to let in the full light of day on proceedings which in our opinion amount to the improper treatment of a patient. Amongst the inmates of the Chalfont Colony is a young man of 23, named Frank Pady. For his maintenance his father pays 27s. 6d. a week, in addition to an initial deposit of £4 at the time of his son's entrance, so that there is not the remotest suggestion of pauperism about the arrangement. The first hint the father received that all was not well with his son was conveyed in a letter which young Pady smuggled out of the institution towards the end of last January, in which he described how he was being "put to wash up after each meal, wash the floor, and help fetch food from the cookhouse." Suitable occupation is admittedly good for mental defectives, and it may well have been that the duties described were the only ones that Pady was capable of performing, although we are by no means convinced of this.

PHYSICAL VIOLENCE.

A few days later, in a further letter received by the father, the son stated that he had been set on in the kitchen by three fellow-inmates, and so seriously hurt that he was ordered to bed for the rest of the day by the Sister in charge. The following morning the assault was renewed, and poor young Pady was again sent to bed, and virtually kept a prisoner there by having his clothes put under lock and key. Naturally, his father took the matter up, and with a friend paid a visit to Chalfont St. Giles, where he sought the assistance of the village constable who, however, refused to accompany the party to the Colony, on the grounds that he was chary of intervening in the matter at that stage. Nevertheless, Mr. Pady called and was allowed by the Matron to see his son, whom he found marked with weals on the chest and on one shoulder. Subsequently the father secured the attendance of an independent doctor, who, after a thorough examination of the lad, declared that there was every indication that he had been roughly handled. Apparently resenting the justifiable interest Mr. Pady was taking in his son's welfare, Mr. G. Penn Gaskell, the Secretary of the Colony, wrote asking for the immediate removal of the boy, on the score that he was troublesome, although the Matron had previously told the father that young Pady had given no trouble prior to the assault.

SLACK SUPERVISION.

It is fortunate for the institution that the assault was not committed by officials of the Colony, but by inmates. However, the fact that such an incident was possible suggests that there must be grave slackness of supervision on the part of the management. As to Mr. G. Penn Gaskell's demand that the boy be immediately removed, we doubt whether he is legally entitled to make the request. The maintenance allowance is paid monthly, in advance, and the £4 deposit is still held. Only the return of this money could possibly justify the instant withdrawal of the lad from the institution. But, so far as we can learn, no proposition of that nature has yet been put forward. We await with interest Mr. G. Penn Gaskell's next step.

PIFFLE AT POPLAR.

ELECTRICAL TRADE UNION BOSSES THE BORO'.

In the words of the librettist, "Here's a pretty state of things, a pretty how-d'you-do." At the end of January last Mr. George Hanson, of Bow, E., fitted the shop of a Mr. Preston, opening as a butcher, with electric light. Hanson then communicated with the Electrical Department of the Council with the object of having the shop lamps connected with the main, and Mr. Preston actually prepaid £4 on account of the cost. On February 4th the electrical workmen employed by the Council called on Hanson and demanded to know whether or not he was a member of the Electrical Trade Union. He informed them that he certainly was not and did not intend to be, as he was in business as a master man. The workmen then threatened that as he was not a member of their Union they would not connect the butcher's lights with the main. That was an attitude sufficiently astonishing. Reference to the Main Superintendent himself revealed a state of things still more so, however. Hanson went to this official along with the butcher, and was by him referred to a Mr. Webb, Secretary of the men's Union, to "arrange the matter." This was also the attitude of the Chief Engineer of the Borough, Mr. Bowden—Webb was the boss, and Hanson must go and arrange with him. But as Mr. Hanson had decided that on no account would he belong to a workman's union, he naturally declined to see Mr. Webb—in his letter adding, "I am still going to carry on my business, and I look to you as the Borough Engineer to connect up the intended consumer to your mains." Such was the position at the date of the letter—the butcher without his light and the Engineer *sans* settlement of his bill. What has happened since we do not know, but it is evident that if traders are to be bossed and badgered by hunkum such as this, a great deal of financial loss, irritation and inconvenience will be caused by the intolerable tyranny.

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THE STATE INSURANCE FRAUD.

CHEAP MEDICINES AND CARELESS OPERATIONS FOR PANEL PATIENTS.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY, *Assistant Editor.*

WHEN the vote for the Ministry of Health comes up in the House of Commons, a large amount of criticism will, no doubt, be directed to the huge expenditure of public money for which this Department has been responsible within the last few years, and we may hope to hear vigorous protests against the fantastic experiments in which Dr. Addison, its head, has seen fit to indulge. Regarded from the public standpoint, the scheme of State Medical Insurance as it exists in this country to-day, through the mistaken attempt of a Liberal Government to copy German models, is among the most hollow of social frauds. The plain truth is that large sections of the working-class population are receiving no medical treatment at all worth the name, while in many cases they are flagrantly and openly deprived of the benefits they were promised while the Act was on its way to the Statute Book.

THE CRY OF THE CONSUMPTIVE.

An outstanding abuse is the cruel lack of free sanatorium accommodation for poor people smitten with the dread malady of tuberculosis. One still recalls those speeches of the present Prime Minister in which he lovingly dwelt upon this aspect of his insurance proposals, holding out to the nation the certain hope that in the course of a few years the best facilities for the open-air treatment of consumption would be brought within the reach of the poorest of the population. Alas! this glowing prospect has proved a fleeting mirage. Although ten years have elapsed since the Act came into operation, the accommodation available for consumptive persons is still shamefully deficient, working-class victims of the "white scourge" being cruelly handicapped through the want of such ameliorative measures as the State stands pledged to provide. Among those who pay the bitter penalty of State neglect in this matter are thousands of ex-soldiers who contracted lung disease as a direct result of exposure in the trenches, or contact with poison gas. I often think it is far truer in the medical sphere than in the legal to say that there is "one law for the rich and another for the poor." In the present everyday conditions of panel practice grave scandals exist. Of the brusqueness and incivility with which these patients are often treated I will say nothing, although the contrast too often to be noted between the deference shown to persons of substantial means and the uncivil tone adopted to the poor is, to my mind, a slur upon the reputation of the medical profession as a whole. But it is with more vital matters that I wish particularly to deal. I have been glancing recently through the Reports of certain local Medical Committees under the National Health Insurance Act, and from a perusal of these documents it would really seem that the medical practitioner who tries honestly to do his best for the panel patient is simply victimised for his pains. No doubt if a doctor were convicted of gross neglect or exposed as flagrantly wanting in skill he would be subjected to certain pains and penalties, but I gather that the worst of all offences in the eyes of the Committees is "over prescription"—that is, giving the patient more, in quantity or quality, of the physic that is held to be the sovereign remedy.

COST *versus* CURE.

Although the ordinary public may not be aware of it, scarcely a month passes without a number of doctors being haled before their local Panel Committees to defend themselves against this terrible charge. In the West Riding of Yorkshire quite recently several practitioners were fined or "surcharged" £25 for this misguided attempt to put panel patients on the same level as their private clients. One medical man having to deal with a patient who was clearly suffering from malnutrition had the hardihood to dose him with cod liver oil and malt extract at the expense of the Insurance Fund; while in another case the Committee mulcted the doctor in a similar sum because he had ordered "a mixture containing a variety of drugs of an expensive nature." Looking over these reports, which are not intended for general circulation, I find case after case of a similar kind, the "fault" of the doctor invariably being that he has declined to follow the "cheap and nasty" instructions issued from time to time by the Panel Committees. I have seen copies of these instructions insisting upon the use of cheaper substitutes for well-recognised remedies, and upon the general limitation of the use of medicines. The whole thing is disgraceful. If this is the way in which the National Health Insurance Act is to be administered, and its so-called benefits applied, then we had better scrap the whole scheme and set up some other in its place. If it is a question of economy, a straightforward plan would be for the Minister of Health to come to Parliament with a plain statement of affairs.

FURTHER ANOMALIES.

There is one other point. I find it has been held a cardinal offence on the part of certain doctors that, when they have had an operation to perform upon a panel patient, they have called in the services of an "anæsthetist"—that is, in plain terms, of another doctor to give the chloroform. The practice of having one doctor to administer the anæsthetic and another to perform the operation is one that obtains, not only among private patients, but also in public hospitals, where it has been found to conduce to safety and efficiency. I find that in an operation as serious as that upon a woman patient for a removal of a growth in the breast, the surgeon was expected to handle the instruments and maintain anæsthesia at the same time, and, because he preferred, in the interests of his patient, to devote his attention entirely to his surgical work, the fee of his colleague was disallowed—leaving him that much out of pocket for his pains. I say deliberately that this thing is a scandal which should be traced to its source and terminated without delay. The whole system calls for drastic revision. In most cases the size of the "panels" is far too great—especially in rural districts, where vast areas have to be covered by a single practitioner. The State pledge stands dishonoured. It will be better for our reputation as a nation if we leave alien governments to tear up their "scraps of paper," making it our pride to redeem our slightest word.

A LUNATIC AFFAIR.

EX-SERVICE MAN AND HIS OFFICIAL VISITOR.

It's a scream, it really is. We can almost hear our cat laugh. About twelve months ago an ex-soldier, living in the Poor Law district of the Wayland Board of Guardians, had to be removed to the County Asylum as a result, it is contended by the Guardians, of a physical condition caused or aggravated by his military service. The Ministry of Pensions repudiated all liability for his maintenance, and thereupon the Guardians moved the Appeal Tribunal—well, if they didn't move they had a try as far back as last July. Now the poor lunatic has been solemnly notified in the true official manner. "Dear Sir," read the missive, "I am instructed to inform you that a member of this Tribunal will visit you on Sat., 29th Jan., at about 1.45 p.m., for the purpose of taking evidence regarding your appeal for a pension. Yours faithfully, H. A. Herbert, Secretary. To Mr. ————, Mental Hospital." Accordingly, the representative did really journey all the way from London to interview the poor chap—who had already tried to commit suicide. To us, this official visit to the Asylum has all the appearance of one lunatic visiting another.

SLEEPY WATCHDOGS.

SIX MONTHS' IMPUNITY FOR DAYLIGHT CRIMES.

Ernest Edward Dance, aged 33, late of Burley Village, Hants, is a male creature with the morals of a goat. In 1910 he was sentenced to six months' hard labour for indecent assaults on little girls of eight to twelve. He admitted nine cases of similar filthiness within the last six months. Tried at Lymington for three of these assaults, he was sentenced to twelve months' hard labour. The police stated that Dance went to Burley in July, and "since that day they had constantly had reports of indecent assaults on little girls." The brute's methods were apparently known, as he would "cycle past a school when the children were leaving, pass and repass, and entice them up a bye-lane." Now, Burley is a little village. Everybody knows everybody else, their goings-out and comings-in. We know the rustic "slop" is a joke the world over. But in a four-by-two village, a man conspicuous on a bicycle, riding to and fro before the village school-gate, picking up children and outraging them with impunity in broad daylight! Six months and nine victims before he is caught! Faugh! And what of Mr. W. E. Firth and Captain Knapton, R.N., who imposed the shamefully lenient sentence?

A "WHOLE-SALE" AGENCY.

EXPLOITING OUT-OF-WORK EX-SERVICE MEN.

At the end of 1919 we had occasion to comment on the peculiar activities of E. Hurlock, whose line of "bunco" was then "Homely Remedies for Headaches." He specialises now in "setting up" ex-Service men as "Wholesale Agents." For varying sums he offers to supply made-to-measure schemes. In the specific case before us, two ex-Service men each sent him £3. In return they were to get a "good supply of circulars" with their own name and address, advertising "literature" and price lists of "fast-selling novelties," one gross of samples assorted—he promising also to insert an advert. for one week in a paper of large circulation. As the assorted samples were to include "Ladies' gold expanding bracelet watches" and cigarette cases, Hurlock's "scheme" made a very plausible appeal to flats. The two victims referred to have so far received fifty rubbishy-printed sheets, bearing their names and addresses, a dozen or so ungrammatical screeds in a schoolboy scrawl—and that is all. A line on Hurlock's note-heading reads, "Ask for quotations and save 25 per cent." The moral of these cases is "Don't ask for quotations—and save 100 per cent."

WHAT MR. BOTTOMLEY SAYS.

Free Book on Scientific Mind-Training which Every Reader Who Wishes to Secure Rapid Promotion, Higher Pay, and Increased Profits Should Read.

Winged Words from the Editor.

What Mr. Bottomley says goes. He has the knack of saying things straight and to the point. He never seeks to mystify his readers with a cloud of meaningless words. Some public men are like cuttle-fish. They retreat from their former positions behind a cloud of ink. Not so the Editor of JOHN BULL. You always know where he is. He is definite and precise. And what he says he sticks to.

The Sense that Isn't Common.

Mr. Bottomley has other gifts besides the gift of directness. He has the supreme gift of common sense—which is not so common as it might be. That's another reason why what he says is attended to. His words strike home. They are not empty rhetoric. They are sensible. They get down to basic fact. When you read them you say: "By Jove! that's true." That's why Mr. Bottomley is one of the most popular platform speakers of the day. That's why his articles are read by millions. That's why his circle of readers widens every day.

Seeing Forward and Saying First.

There is a third characteristic of Mr. Bottomley's utterances—besides those of directness and common sense—which must be mentioned. Mr. Bottomley has the gift of "saying things first." He sees forward. He reads the signs of the times to come. With his wonderful knowledge of men and things, he sees how events are tending. Whilst others are blundering around looking for the pathway, he sees the road ahead. Fearless always, he leads the way, and others follow. What he says to-day the others will say to-morrow. What he said last year, others are saying now.

Away With Muddling and Meandering.

Some time ago, Mr. Bottomley saw that one of the greatest needs of the day was clear businesslike thinking. There has always been too much muddled thinking in this country. People in the past have been content merely to muddle through—and to meander along. But a new age has come—a hard, stern age, in many ways, but an age, too, of great opportunities. And if we are to make full use of these opportunities, we must be efficient. And, in order to be efficient, we must train our minds as a boxer trains his muscles. We must train the muscles of our minds. We must be alert and resourceful. We must have initiative. We must develop the power of concentration. We must make our minds the efficient instruments of our wills. In a sentence: "In order to rise we must Pelmanise, we must train our minds to win."

Two Magic Words.

And so Mr. Bottomley gave the signal which tens of thousands have followed. "Pelmanise it," he said. These were his very words: "Pelmanise it." And think of the people who are Pelmanising now! Business men and women, industrial workers, a vast army of ambitious, energetic men and women—over 300,000 of them, in fact. Hundreds of Directors, Managers, men holding important positions in Business and Industry—all Pelmanising their minds. And apart from the "chiefs" there are the tens of thousands of clerks, book-keepers, travellers, assistants, artizans—men and women of every type and class who want to be "chiefs"—who are taking the Pelman road to the top. And they are getting there. Their written words prove this. "I have doubled my income"; "I have been promoted twice in six months"; "I now hold a position which I never dreamed I could obtain." This is what they write in letters addressed to the Pelman Institute—and all through Pelmanism!

"The Coming Man."

Pelmanism is the greatest Success-Education of the day. Pelmanism means 100 per cent. Efficiency. It trains your mind to do better—much better. It removes defects and deficiencies. The Pelmanist doesn't forget. The Pelmanist doesn't get flustered. The Pelmanist isn't troubled with brain-fag and mental weariness. The Pelmanist doesn't remain year after year with the same pay and in the same position. The Pelmanist goes ahead. He gets promoted. He seises opportunities. He does his work to time. He does it easily and efficiently. He gets bigger pay. He initiates. He originates. He is reliable. He is the master of his own mind. He's the man of whom others say: "He's the Coming Man." Be such a man yourself.

Doubling Your Income.

Proofs of this are innumerable. They would occupy the entire issue of JOHN BULL if we printed them. As it is, extracts must suffice. "In 7 days I got about 15 new ideas for increasing my business," writes the head of an important factory. "I have secured two rises in twelve months," writes another Pelmanist. "I have secured a rise of £145 per annum," writes a salesman. "The benefits I have already derived from Pelmanism are worth a great deal more than the fee charged for the whole Course," writes a Clerk. Many report rises of 100 per cent. Some report rises of 200 per cent. Rises of 300 and even of 600 per cent. have also been recorded. Leading business firms have enrolled every member of their staffs for courses in Pelmanism. Simultaneous enrolments of 165, 145, 100 and 75 have been made in this way. Professional men, Barristers, Solicitors, Doctors, Editors, Authors, Civil Servants, are also finding Pelmanism of immense help in their work. And besides those taking up Pelmanism for business reasons, many are following this system because of the intellectual advantages it gives.

"Worth £100."

Is Pelmanism difficult? Not at all. It is perfectly simple. Anyone can understand it. Anyone can follow it. Pelmanism is applied common sense, taught through the post by expert instructors. The very first lesson will fascinate you. You will find the 12 "little grey books" far more interesting than any novel and, of course, far more valuable. "They are worth their weight in gold," writes one. "I wouldn't be without them for £100," adds another.

Minting Moments into Money.

Nor does Pelmanism take up much time—a few minutes a day—that is all that is required. You can slip one of the "little grey books" into your pocket and study it in the train, tram or 'bus or in odd moments during the day. And thus you will be able to mint these moments, which otherwise might be wasted, into gold.

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Read what JOHN BULL says of Pelmanism. "We have carefully investigated the genuineness of the Pelman System and have no hesitation in advising our readers to undergo the course of lessons. Under a Business Government, the Pelman System would become a part of our national education." And when you read it in JOHN BULL, it is so.

Gifts for the Go-Ahead.

The full value of Pelmanism can only be realised by taking the Course. But you will get some idea of it from the book "Mind and Memory." Get this book and read it. It is free. Call for it to-day or cut out the following Coupon and post it now to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1. By return you will receive this book, together with particulars enabling you to enrol for the new improved Pelman Course on special terms and to start training your mind for a higher position and a higher income. Call or write to-day.

Send this Coupon or a Po tcard To-day.

To the Pelman Institute,
15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street,
London, W.C.1

SIR,—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book, "Mind and Memory," a copy of *Truth's* latest Report, and particulars of the Offer entitling me to take a complete Course of Pelmanism on special terms.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

All correspondence is confidential.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To P. J. Hannon, Esq., Parliamentary Candidate, Moseley.

MY DEAR "PADDY."—A line to wish you success in your candidature at Moseley. As you are aware, I do not like the Coalition and I am not enamoured of political labels. But I have known your work for many years both in connection with naval and mercantile marine, and your warm sympathy with the widows and dependents; and I am, further, well acquainted with the services you have rendered in connection with British industry since the war. I know, too, that you will never be, in any sense, a Party hack, and I like that paragraph in your address in which you say, "I reserve to myself freedom of action on questions which relate to national economy, the welfare of ex-Service men and their dependents, and the provision of adequate safeguards for the industries of the nation." That's the stuff to give 'em! Indeed, I feel you are "almost persuaded" to join the Independents—and I shall keep an eye on you when you come to the House. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. E. Shortt, K.C., M.P., Home Secretary.

DEAR MR. SHORTT,—A sentence of most abominable severity has been passed by the Fareham Magistrates on a Wickham market gardener, who poached four pheasants on the land of Captain Thistlethwaits, J.P. The man had a previous clean record, and even the prosecution did not allege that he was an habitual poacher; nevertheless the Bench, with a viciousness characteristic of so many of their class in administering the Game Laws, sent the man, who has fifty acres of land to cultivate, to prison for two months' hard labour at the very time his crops most need his attention. The punishment is therefore potentially severer than the Magistrates themselves have made it, and I suggest to you that equity demands that the sentence should receive your immediate revision. JOHN BULL.

To Walter A. Attenborough, Esq., Assistant-Recorder, Birmingham Quarter Sessions.

DEAR SIR,—When your permission was asked to allow a prisoner to be seated in the dock, you remarked, "I always think persons should be accommodated in Court. They are innocent people until the jury have decided otherwise, and because one person misbehaves himself everyone should not suffer." That there is sound sense and feeling in such words everyone I think will agree, and it pleases me immensely that this unnecessary hardship for prisoners has been removed. JOHN BULL.

To Sheriff Gordon, Forfar.

SIR,—You recently had up before you a foul creature of the name of William M'Laggan, charged with indecently assaulting five girls within the ages of 11 and 13 years in his dwelling-house, at 6, Victoria Street, Forfar. This salacious fiend pleaded guilty—and then *you* came in. Instead of handing him out punishment to fit his bestial crime, you were content with awarding him three months' imprisonment. If you consider that a punitive equivalent for a dastardly attempt on the purity of five young girls, I do not envy you your state of mind. JOHN BULL.

To Alderman W. J. Fellows, Mayor of Hastings.

DEAR MR. MAYOR,—I go with you as far as saying that abuse of the unemployment dole is a serious offence and must be seriously treated. But the case of Joseph Wilkins seems rather hard. In fifteen weeks he received, after signing on as out of work, a couple of odd days' employment a week. He did not think that that occasional and unexpected windfall was being "employed," and regarded it as a godsend, having a wife and family to keep. So he took the dole of 4s. 4d. a day as well. In all he drew £7 excess, and, in the circumstances of his ignorance and dire need, for you, as Chairman of the local Magistrates, to give him six months' hard labour shows a lack of both commonsense and mercy. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill, M.P., Colonial Office.

MY DEAR WINSTON,—You have recently been appointed Colonial Minister, and I wish to emphasise the danger to you of what is happening in East Africa. I have high authority for the fact that the old Hun settlers are being allowed to drift back, no doubt to their former haunts and games, into the Tanganyika territory. Many have gone back as Czechs, Dantzigois, Slovenes, Hungarians—anything except Huns; others, more blatant, on their plain face. I have it that permits have already been granted for the return of the two Von Leckows, Herring, Werner, Hoffmann—all well-known and hated as having fought against us. Knowing the way these East African Huns fought us, knowing what they threatened when they were beaten, this seems to me the sort of blunder which is worse than crime. Of all possible means of undermining what is left of British prestige in the Mandatory, it is difficult to imagine anything more mischievous. Do stop the rot. JOHN BULL.

To Councillor George, Cleethorpes.

DEAR GEORGE,—It has been brought to my notice that when, the other day, you were reappointed Parish Constable for the third year in succession you confessed that you did not know what your duties were. Let me, by the aid of Shakespeare, remind you of them: "You are thought here to be the most senseless and fit man for the constable of the watch; therefore, bear you the lantern. This is your charge: You shall comprehend all vagrom men. . . . You are to call at all the ale-houses, and bid them that are drunk get them to bed." Trusting this will assist you, JOHN BULL.

To Dr. Kilburn, J.P., Bishop Auckland.

SIR,—You recently vented some observations from the Bench on the subject of the proposed Bishop Auckland War Memorial, expressing the hope that there would be no "flaunting statues or things of that sort" likely "to make foreigners visiting this country in the future gnash their teeth and engender in them feelings of revenge." Such remarks compel me to ask what you and your sons did in the Great War. You are, I understand, a musician of sorts. Let me advise you to stick to the "lines and spaces," and to refrain from vexing the feelings of those whose war sacrifices were ungrudging and real. JOHN BULL.

To Captain Monins, Ringwould House, Ringwould S.O., Kent.

DEAR CAPTAIN,—I understand you are the landlord of a hamlet called Kingsdown, near Deal, with a population of about 500. Most of the place is beach land, they say—"cast up by the sea during the last 100 years or so," annexed gradually by your predecessors, and now claimed as "Monins' Estate," the inheritance of which you have received through your father. It does not concern me here to labour that matter. What I am told about Kingsdown is that it has no forge or engineering shop, no garage, no ironmonger, and only one builder—hence all local work goes to Deal. In summer many visitors come with motor cars, but as there is nowhere to house them they are left in the open. All this notwithstanding, I gather that you, or your agents, refuse to grant any suitable ground at a possible rent for the erection of a building where light manufacturing work can be done. One man tells me he has been in negotiation with you for over a year, and is still no forrarder. These are not the times for such an attitude in such a case, Captain. Hadn't you better change it? JOHN BULL.

In the Barber's Chair - - - - - Sir Harry Lauder.

'Allo, 'Arry!—Ex-cuse me—*Sir* 'Arry, I *should* say. But you ain't one o' the 'aughty sort, I know. You'll look over a little slip o' the tongue like thet, I'm shore. Take this chair, Sir 'Arry. It's the one I reserves for Knights, Dooks, Earls, an' other nobs. An' wot can I do for yer? . . . *Shavin'?* Cert'n'y . . . No, there ain't no extra charge for settin' in thet chair. You needn't worry about thet. . . . *Wot do I charge for shavin'? Thet's* all right, Sir. I shan't 'urt yer. Leave it to me. There's no profiteer about me. . . . *You'd rawther know before I starts?* Well, Sir, to put yer mind at rest, a bob—to you: a bob for the nobility, ninepence for O.B.E.s, and a tanner for ordinary 'uman bein's. Thet's me scale o' chawges. . . . Now, now, Sir, be reasonable. W'en a bloke gits 'imself Knighted 'e must be prepared to pay for the *h*onour. I couldn't think o' chawgin' you a tanner. It would be a n'insult to yer title. . . . Well, 'ow does it feel to be a Knight, Sir 'Arry? . . . *It don't make yer feel no diff'rent?* You don't say so! I'm glad to 'ear it, because I shell 'ave less 'esitation in acceptin' the *h*onour w'en it comes my way. But don't it reely make yer feel as though you was somethink different from the pore devils wot 'aven't got no handle to their name? . . . You surprise me. It's a lucky thing for you. You see, Sir 'Arry, wot the music-'all public likes about you is the fac' thet you're a plain man. . . . No, Sir, I ain't chuckin' yer face in yer teeth. The man in the music-'all would be sorry if you let yerself git spoilt. But I don't think there's much fear o' thet. You've got too much sound Scotch sense—if you'll accept wot I ses in the right spirit. . . . *'Ave I got a drop on the premises?* No, Sir, not a smell. You see, Sir 'Arry, you carn't buy it by the 'arf-quartern now, an' not bein' a millionaire I carn't run to a n'ole bottle. But if you don't mind waitin' till twelve o'clock I wouldn't objec' to steppin' round to the W'ite Horse with you. . . . *Misunderstand yer?* I'm sorry if I've done thet. I thought p'r'aps you might like to celebrate the occasion. . . . Thet's all right, Sir. I'll take the will for the deed. Besides, I shouldn't like it sed thet I'd encouraged you to chuck yer money about in wot the parsons calls riotous livin'. . . . 'Ow will thet do, Sir? Would you like a face massage? . . . Eh? *Is there any chawge fer it?* Now, I *awsk* yer! 'Arf-a-crown is my figger. . . . Good 'eavens, you *do* look queer, Sir 'Arry! You've turned as w'ite as a sheet. . . . 'Ere, 'arf a mo', there's thet bob for the shave! . . . Much erbliged. Sorry to 'ave 'ad to remind yer. I 'ate to 'ave to speak about money matters. . . . Goo'-day, Sir. . . . You 'aven't fergotten nothink by charnce, 'ave yer, Sir?

DRAWS OUT THE DISEASE AND CURES ULCERS ON THE LEG.

Grasshopper Ointment is effective in treating many serious ailments, but it is first and foremost a cure for ulcers, carbuncles, and boils. Its value in this respect is unsurpassed by that of any other preparation.

Grasshopper Ointment has been manufactured and sold as a cure for ulcers, carbuncles, and boils for more than 50 years, and during this long period a great mass of evidence has been accumulated, including many thousands of testimonials, regarding its wonderful efficacy in treating the most serious cases of these diseases.

If you are one of those who suffer from ulcers on the leg, or on any other part of the body, we guarantee that Grasshopper Ointment will not drive the disease inwards. It will not simply dry up the diseased part, but it will cure the ulcer, carbuncle, or boil by drawing the poisonous matters which cause it out of the system. With the blood and tissue freed of this poisonous matter the diseased part speedily heals up without further assistance.

If you are a sufferer from ulcers, carbuncles, or boils, just try one 1s. 3d. box of Grasshopper Ointment. The results of using this one box will be such as to convince you that Grasshopper Ointment is an absolute and speedy cure for these troubles.

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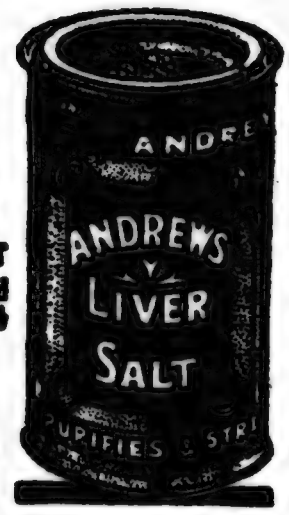

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EACH TIN CONTAINS THE *FULL* 4oz. or 8oz. WEIGHT

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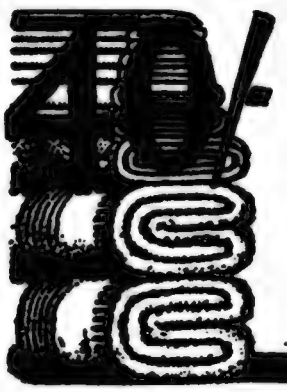

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STOP THIS PE

Let this Conference be the Last—"Oh, Dry T

By THE

TWO events of great importance will occur this week. Woolwich will decide between a gallant V.C. and a poisonous and pestiferous pacifist who shall succeed Will Crooks as its Member—and Germany will make one more supreme effort to bluff the Allies. The result in either case may well prove a calamity of the first degree, and should Woolwich in its madness send Ramsay Macdonald to the House of Commons, its action will undoubtedly affect to an enormous extent the proceedings at the Conference with the German delegates. "See how Britain loves us," these Huns will say; "here is her latest mandate—to treat us with tenderness." Should such a catastrophe occur the Prime Minister will have but himself to blame. Whatever may be done on the eve of the poll, there has been an aloofness on his part, and that of the Government generally, towards the candidature of Captain Gee. I do not like the look of it at all. I remember the Premier's little breakfasts with Ramsay Macdonald, and the invitation extended to him to join the Ministry. Indeed, this is one of the strong cards played at Woolwich—that Macdonald could have had office if he had cared to take it. And I have often heard Coalition men, in the smoking room of the House of Commons, express the view that, "after all," Ramsay's return would strengthen the Labour Party and "help to wake up things." To such a cynical pass have modern politics come!

A Cocoa Soldier.

And the worst of it is, there are evidences of weakening in other than political quarters. Not only is General Gough—who, I venture to suggest, would have been wiser to rest on his Cambrai "laurels"—openly associating himself with Ramsay Macdonald, at Woolwich, but here we have Sir Ian Hamilton, in connection with the John Keats centenary, emitting the most poisonous literary gas for the purpose of enervating the attitude of Britain towards Germany. The General is heart-broken that in the Peace Treaty there is no expression of love and friendship for the Hun. Just listen to this piffle: "Fatal Versailles! . . . Not a line to stand for the kindliness of England; not one word to bring back some memory of the generosity of her sons. One beautiful gesture" (how gestures can be contained in treaties is not explained!) "might have lifted this civilisation on to a higher plane and have given it a fresh lease of life—the gesture familiar to every public schoolboy in England of the victor holding out his hand." This, remember, from a man who led our soldiers in the field. If such thoughts were in his mind, then no wonder we nearly lost the war. "Holding out our hand," indeed! Yes, holding it out for the money to which we are entitled. But Ian Hamilton will have none of this. "A defeated enemy," he says, "comes up to receive sentence: he might have been told, 'Our bravest and best died to make the world a thing of beauty, so now in memory of their deeds and of their wish, let us be friends.'" There's an insult for you to our fallen boys. It was their *wish* that we should be friends with the Hun—with the men who ravished the fair lands of France, and outraged their womenfolk, and who spread murder and desolation from the skies! But not only are we to be friends—for this is what the General proceeds to tell us we should also say: "Take back your gold; keep your lands; we want from you no blood-money, only that you repair the wanton havoc you have wrought, and so help us to realise the vision for which our young soldiers *and your young soldiers also* went out to war." I see Mr. Wilson was apparently right, after all, when he told us that he saw no moral distinction between the respective causes and aims of the Allies and their enemies. I don't know whether the General is still upon the Active List, but if so he should be called upon without delay to retire. What right has a serving soldier thus to criticise the conduct of his own and its allied Governments?—for this is what he proceeds to say: "Could these three armies of the Central Striking Force come to life again now, they would see that their banners have been dragged through the dirt; that instead of being 'a thing of beauty,' which 'will never pass into nothingness,' the peace built upon their sacrifice has been a hideous thing, and so must pass away swiftly; that unless, even now, at the eleventh hour, some touch of Celtic chivalry or English magnanimity can be wrought into its terms, their blood has been shed in vain, and our names are writ in water." And this is the sort of tosh which the *Daily News* blubs over, under the shameful heading of "Soiled War Banners."

"Oh, Dry Those Tears!"

The General must really pull himself together. He is not himself. For all I know, he may be suffering from shell-shock or some other nerve-racking complaint. He actually states that "all eyes in those armies of 1914 were opened for awhile to Keats' 'Principle of Beauty,'" and that "the angel which beckoned to those boys who are dead, was one whose visage was most beautiful. The whole sky had opened, and they saw her clearly. To each she showed something which made appeal to what was best within himself." And then, collecting himself for a moment, the weeping General regretfully acknowledges, "I know that we strayed awhile after the mere simulacra of beauty; that 'Ambition, pale of cheek and ever watchful,' may at that very time have been climbing on to the bridge of our ship of State; that it was Adventure 'with glowing hand' which cast the iron dice, when cold Science should have set our steady course; that Glory, Romance, and a desire to be worthy of a woman's love, had charmed vast numbers of the crew to sail, spell-bound over the 'perilous seas.'" Of course most of these inner quotations are from poor old, or young, Keats—but surely they sufficiently justify Byron's contempt for his muse. However, let us have just a little more of the General; "Who has quenched that new star of Bethlehem, which still throughout the war went before the fighters giving them some respite from their pain? Why is it that Peace has suddenly made the vaulted heavens as black as the socket from which some fiend

THE CARD U

PEACE PIFFLE!

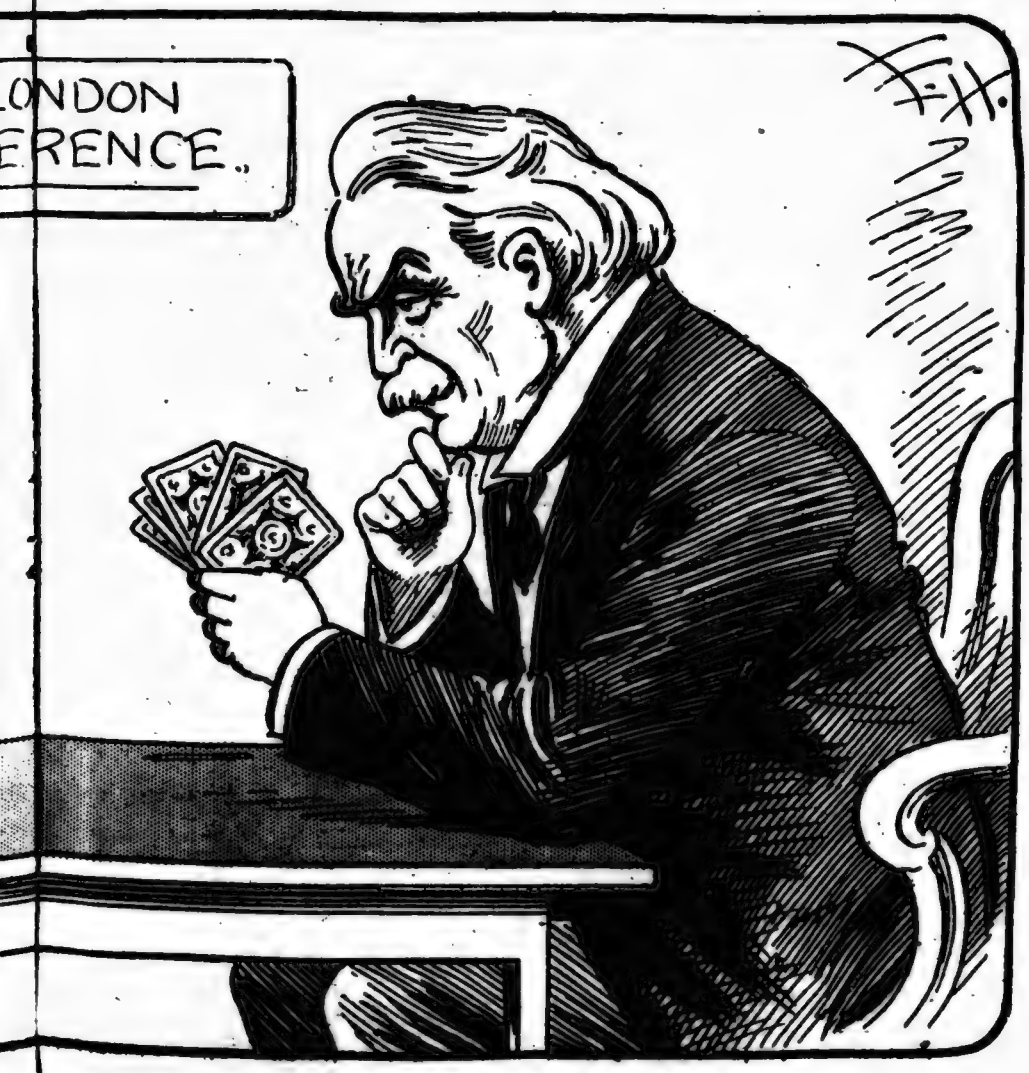
y Those Tears!"—Make the Hun Understand.

HE EDITOR.

has torn the eye? What have we done with those gems of beauty Keats bequeathed to us still pulsating with his divine fire?" Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear! Keats is certainly responsible for something. And think that a man of this type was once responsible for the grim conduct of a bloody war! I can see him sitting in his tent, in the stillness of the moonlit night, with his precious volume of Keats' vapourings, whilst the plan of campaign and news of the latest disposition of the forces were lying unheeded on the floor.

Stop this Piffle!

And now, if you please, we will get back to the Conference. Surely it is to be the last of these gatherings. The Supreme Council is becoming supremely ridiculous. Our artist correctly depicts the situation. The wily Hun, whilst professing to place his cards upon the table, is keeping the Joker ready to counter any hand which the Allies may play. As I said recently in the House, now is the chance for Mr. Lloyd George to carry out his promise to "search the pockets of Germany." Let him begin with the pockets of the Hun delegates—I feel sure he will find something of interest in them. And let there be no more of this Peace piffle. If the Treaty is to be revised from one point of view, it may be revised from others. I have always contended that the Allies have been guilty of four huge blunders. First, there should have been no Armistice; secondly, the German Empire should have been split up into the small States of which it originally consisted; thirdly, the left bank of the Rhine should have been made the Franco-German frontier; and, fourthly, Germany should formally have assumed financial obligation for the whole cost and damage of the war, giving her bonds and paying as and when she could under strict Allied supervision. It is no good Mr. Lloyd George indulging in silly banter about bringing over "shiploads of marks." Marks have a very different value in Germany from that they command abroad, and can be used internally for many advantageous purposes of the Allies. And if the Prime Minister knew a little more of business than he does, he would understand that it is the policy of the Germans to keep down the exchange value of their currency, stipulating for payment of all exports in sterling and making her own payments in marks. I give an instance of this policy elsewhere in our editorial notes. And what of German gold? How we are being fooled! The Prime Minister listened like a child to the statement of Mr. Wise, M.P., who had recently been to Germany in some official capacity or other, as to the exact quantity of bullion and gold marks in the hands of our enemy. And when I asked the honourable member whether he had seen it, he could say no more than that his statement was based upon official information received—from the Germans! Just as the Banks used to tell us that they had no unclaimed bank balances in their hands. Oh! for a Business Government! Now, quite apart from the question of Indemnities—or, rather, of Reparation—let me recapitulate one or two points which I emphasised last Sunday in my *Pictorial* article—which, by the way, will shortly be transferred to the *National News*. It is, I said, in my view, imperative that the Allies should insist with iron determination upon certain stipulations when they meet the Hun delegates.



UP HIS SLEEVE.

The Simple Soldier.

Obviously, from the mere point of view of National safety, there can be no wavering on the question of disarmament. We all know how Prussia tricked Napoleon by inventing short-term Conscription; and although Sir Ian Hamilton—for some reason which he does not deign to explain—thinks that the present generation of Huns "could never hoodwink the League of Nations by sneaking in compulsory service after they had sworn before the world not to do so," we must run no risk. The ordinary man-in-the-street remembers more than the distinguished General; he remembers "scraps of paper" and other little things. This humble individual, whose thoughts I endeavour to make articulate, is, I believe, determined to reduce to the lowest level compatible with internal security the goose-stepping hordes which were a menace to the world. Again, the plain Briton—although not possessed of that intimate knowledge of International jealousies and intrigues of which the German statesmen so pride themselves and endeavour to profit by—clearly perceives that an essential of his safety is a buffer-state between civilisation and present-day Russia. This he recognises in Poland—a land of glorious traditions of freedom and a broad culture (without the "k") which Fritz will never be able to understand. The Huns may, of course, be relied upon to do everything in their power to thwart this measure of protection. They are not without hope that the vast derelict dominions of the Czar, with their enormous natural resources and almost unlimited population, may within a very few years—as great movements go—become an El Dorado for the exclusive exploitation of the Fatherland. Money is power—and who dare say that, if not during the present generation, within the second or third, the Teuton dream of *Deutschland uber Alles* may not be realised if we lack foresight now? Let us do everything we can to settle the petty squabble at present dividing Poland and Lithuania. The way—and the only way—to make the world "safe for Democracy" against a recurrence, within a comparatively few years of all the anguish, suffering, and loss which we have so recently experienced, is to cut the claws of the German eagle. Let the Premier, as spokesman of the English people, insist upon the fulfilment of the terms of the Treaty of Versailles—a treaty which, as I pointed out at the time, was the limit of concession, and indeed erred on the side of weakness. "Once bitten, twice shy" sums up the wisdom of the ages—let Mr. Lloyd George bear these sage words in mind during the next few days. Therefore, I say, stop this Peace piffle and this Conference fooling. Either we have or we have not won the war. If we have—to the victors the spoils!

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters or postcards bearing name and address for publication.

All communications must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

The PEOPLE'S PULPIT

The readers of "John Bull" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters and postcards for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," pages 18 and 19.

Inciting to Wife Beating!

It is time the qualifications of some of the men acting as magistrates should be questioned, when we read of one who apparently advocates wife-beating, and who adds insult to injury when he says that when a man knocked his wife about "the fault lay invariably with the wife." Can such a man be trusted to administer impartial justice?—Mrs. F. M. West, Brockman Road, Folkestone.

(*But we think the Stipendiary in question has since modified his dictum.*)

Warn the Children.

Daily we read of little children being decoyed away and outraged, sometimes cruelly murdered. They should be taught at school the danger of talking to strangers, and accepting sweets or toys from them. A mother's warning is often unheeded or quickly forgotten, but if learnt at school from "teacher" it would be remembered and many a little life may be saved.—Mrs. Fry, Crabble Hill, Buckland, Dover.

(*We would back the mother's influence against the teacher's, every time.*)

"Business" Methods.

In connection with the latest Unemployment Act, which took effect from 8th Nov., 1920, the cards issued whereon to affix stamps—which for some mysterious reason, are called "books" by the authorities—exhibit a curious discrepancy between the size of the dated stamp spaces on the cards and the stamps themselves. *Four* stamps will practically cover *five* spaces! A detail, but significant—very!—Fredk. W. Thomas, Chester Road, Eccleston, near Chester.

(*Presumably some Government official, keen on economy, blundered.*)

Worn Out—and Cast Off.

Several cases have been noticed lately of men having served from thirty to fifty years in one firm, and then being dismissed without pension, owing to "slack trade" and the old age of the faithful servant. When a man has served from his youth with a firm, they should be compelled to provide for him in his advanced age.—Geo. Wm. Young, George Street, Blaydon-on-Tyne, Durham.

(*Wouldn't it be better for the firms indicated to pay a wage sufficient for the employee to make provision for himself?*)

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Judd.

The "Totalisator."

Why don't the Government adopt the pari-mutuel, or "totalisator," for race-course betting? In France, last year, backers' money to the extent of £48,000,000 passed through the pari-mutuel, and some £5,000,000 was deducted and distributed in charity, etc. The adoption of this system would do away with hole-in-corner betting in public-houses, and enable the poorer classes, like the well-to-do, to "back their fancy."—Mr. A. E. Prothero, Parry Street, Cardiff.

(*But it is the poorer classes who bet in the public-houses, isn't it? At the same time, we are all for the "totalisator."*)

Bobbies and Burglars.

In one respect, our excellent police force show lack of imagination. Week in, week out, they change duties *at the same hour*, and it is a fact that many burglaries are committed during this period when beats are left unprotected for probably half an hour. It would simply mean a little reorganisation, not an extension of the constable's hours of duty, so to vary the changing times that neither the public nor the criminals would be aware of them.—E. Frank Judd, Effra Road, Wimbledon, S.W.19.

Labour "Brotherhood."

As an alternative to reducing the staff by 25 per cent. owing to lack of business, a firm suggested that their employees should forgo the increases received in December (ranging from 2s. to 10s.), for three months, on the understanding that no discharges should take place before the end of the financial year in September. All agreed with the exception of one man, who said: "*Why should I lose part of my pay to keep another man in employment?*" He is a "Labour man" of pronounced principles. 'Nuff said!—Monty A. Montague, Hampton Road, Ilford.

(*His "pronounced principles" cannot be too severely denounced.*)

A "Golden" Opportunity.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer misses a golden opportunity by refusing to tax the immense sums paid for objects of art and antiques sold at the great auction rooms in London and elsewhere, especially those articles that go abroad.—P. W. Fenner, Selborne Street, Preston, Lancs.

(*And why not tax out of existence some of the "antiques" who sit in the House of Lords?*)

The Old Roman Way.

Why don't we learn from those wonderful old organisers, the Romans? They knew how to manage an Army of Occupation—they collected the taxes of the country their army occupied! If the Allies, when they decided to occupy Rhineland, had adopted this simple Roman expedient and imposed their own taxes, we should not have had all this German bluff and bluster about "Can't Pay."—T. A. Sidney, Westbere Road, W. Hampstead.

(*But Rome fell.*)

"Who Will Volunteer"?

Now that the price of food, clothing, etc., is on the decline, will none of the Trade Unions volunteer for a reduction in wages? We were ready enough to go in for advances when the prices went up, so why not *vice versa*? It would be to our lasting credit to do so, and would perhaps avoid lockouts, etc., create a better feeling between "Masters and Men," and stimulate trade. Who will be the first?—J. Smith, Stone Street, Bolton.

(*It wouldn't be a bad idea if* YOU *made a start.*)

The Bitter Truth.

The disheartening experience of unemployment suggests that had the Germans "won the war," the lot of the unemployed ex-Service man could hardly have been worse—shabbiness, debt, penury, slow starvation, and insult is added by the contemptuous scorn and indifference of a Government so misrepresenting a nation.—Edwin A. Roley, Victoria Place, W.2.

(*Don't make any mistake. If the Huns had won the war, the employment that would have been provided for out-of work ex-Service men would have been far worse, and doleless.*)

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Eric appears to think his threat
Will paralyse the Nation—
We'd rather have his room, you bet,
Than Nationalisation.

He takes a mischievous delight
In wastefulness unending.
Let's hope the Governm-nt's late fright
Will check his furious spending.

Behind closed doors the great ones sit,
Their game in secret playing,
While poor old John Bull does his bit
Outside—by way of paying!

The railway ramp which we endure
Has now become a hot plant,
Since passengers must now procure
A ticket for a pot plant!

£1 1s. PRIZES will be awarded to readers sending best alternative 2-line verses for any of the articles shown below. One prize each week for each article. Any number of attempts may be sent, but each must be written on a separate postcard.

Similar Competitions in *Passing Show* and *London Mail*, in which *John Bull* readers may compete.

FAMILIAR PACKAGES and Trade Marks

54 GUINEA PRIZES.

The Winning Couplets in No. 6 Competition are used below. Winners' names at bottom of page.

All verses become the property of "John Bull." Decision of Advertisement Manager to be final. Address: Familiar Packages No. 8, Advt. Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.

Latest date for this week: March 7

"A flask of wine, a book of verse," sang Omar, "neath the bough,"
But nowadays Mackintosh's de Luxe is "Paradise enow."

Butter makes the money fly, but Brito's half the price,
For toast and scones, and bread and rolls, there's nothing half so nice.

BRITO MARGARINE

The Nation's Choice.

Cream of Creams, the Danish pastures cherish
The world's desire, the DANO brand to relish.

"DANO"

PURE RICH DANISH PASTURE CREAM

"The Cream of Denmark's Best."

1/4 per 6 oz. tin. 2/2 per 12 oz. tin.

"Kiwi"

Any shade of Brown desired and Black of all Dealers.

The Quality Boot Polish

Kiwi Boot Polish, the leather it feeds,
And just adds the "polish" a gentleman needs.

Messrs. Nestlé will award an extra Guinea to the winner of this couplet.

NESTLÉ'S GUARANTEE

Refuse Imitations sold at other Prices.

Cash Prices **8½d. & 1/4½** Per Tin.

Condensed MILKS of all brands for supremacy wrestle,
Condensed GOODNESS is found in but one—that of Nestle.

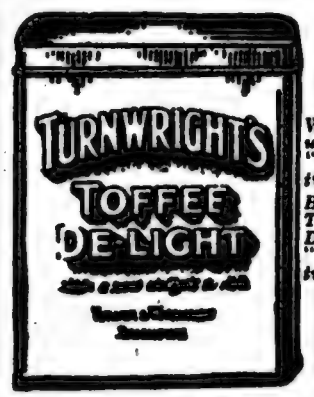
Cleans Pots, Pans, Paint, Lino and Greasy Grimy Hands.

For pots and pans and grimy hands, or paint that needs attention,
Gre-Solvent is the stuff to use—a wonderful invention!

When the day is over and the sun sinks in the west,
Merely press the button and Cosmos does the rest.

When you're fishing and there's "naught in sight,"
Then Clarnico ensures a "bite."

Keep out enemy germs in advice of good sense,
And Bovril will build you a wall of defence.



We most of us say that "once bitten, twice shy,"
But with Turnwright's De-light it's "once bitten, twice buy."

Even musicians most temperamental
Can say of the "Winner" no word detrimental.

Messrs. Nestlé will award an extra Guinea to the winner of this couplet.

IDEAL MILK

6½d. Per Tin. 1/- Per Large Tin.

MILK, whole MILK, and nothing but MILK, three times richer in cream than ordinary milk.

REFUSE IMITATIONS.

Low is it's price, high is its merit,
Ideal is perfection, none can excel it.

DRI-PED

REG'D

The Super Leather for Soles.

Though a man may sell you Dri-ped with an attitude quite bold,
You've full value for your money, 'tis your boots, not you that's soled.

See the "DRI-PED" diamond, stamped in purple every few inches on each sole. There is no unstamped "DRI-PED."

ANZORA

CREAM and VIOLA
Both Master the Hair
1/6 & 2/6,

From all Chemists & Hairdressers.

It's "Smartness" that gains a place at the top.
Use "Ansora"—don't have a head like a "mop."

Anzora Beta-Napthol Soap Powdered—the finest Shampoo.

A tube of sweet "Eucryl" is certain to please,
You'll find yourself longing to "give it a squeeze."

When old Mars wireless "S.S.S." folks asked, "What does it mean?"
Without a doubt we've now found out, "Send Sharp's Super-Kreem."

Up and down the world of shopping, seeking bargains, housewives roam,
Till they learn the golden secret, Drummer Dyes transform the home.

DRUMMER DYES

Halve the Dress Bill.

RESULT OF No. 6 COMPETITION.

KIWI.
Leslie Harman, Birmingham.
WINNER.
Paul Gomes, Edgbaston, Birmingham.
TURNWRIGHT'S.
Mr. I. Tibbetts, Wellingborough.
SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM.
Miss M. Albin, Clapham Common.
MACKINTOSH.
Mr. John F. Parrott, Harrogate.
IDEAL.
Mr. Wm. C. Knowler, East Croydon
NESTLÉ.
W. H. Elsam, Bootle, Liverpool.
GRE-SOLVENT.
Mrs. J. P. Frayne, Chester.
EUCRYL.
Miss Flatt, Gatcliff Road, S.W.1.
DRUMMER DYES.
Mr. Gilbert Dowdall, Eastbourne.
DRI-PED.
Mr. E. S. How, Catterick.
DANO.
Mrs. B. Howard, Penge, S.E.
BRITO.
Mr. W. P. Bennett, Havant.
BOVRIL.
Mr. J. Ashley, Forest Gate.
ANZORA.
E. Jackson, Amersham.
CLARNICO.
Mr. A. J. Sharman, Southend-on-Sea.
CREAMOLA.
Mrs. Amy Vare, King's Lynn.
COSMOS.
W. Lewsley, Farnley, near Leeds.

SHOPKEEPERS, See page 9.

To revise an old proverb the time's opportune,
"Who sups off Creamola will need a big spoon."

CREAMOLA

The Queen of Custards.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Dolorous Markets.

There has been no improvement in market conditions recently; in fact, if anything, they have become rather worse. That stupid Colwyn Committee's report on the railway agreements has helped further to depress Home Railway stocks, because at best it means a prolongation of the period of uncertainty. Then the impending decontrol of the coal mining industry threatens to create fresh labour troubles, and the shares of nearly all industrial companies have been on the down grade. Moreover, the ingathering of the income and other taxes is putting a severe strain on the money market.

Four Towns Loan.

It is certainly rather curious that there should be such a wide difference in the results obtained by the four towns which jointly offered loans for subscription a week or two ago. In the case of Newcastle, applicants received only 32 per cent. of the amount applied for, and the Nottingham offer was subscribed twice over. But the underwriters had to take 53 per cent. of the Birkenhead issue and 68 per cent. of the Salford, with the result that the price of both these loans went to a discount of 1 per cent. No doubt it was mainly local effort that secured the success of Newcastle and Nottingham, for there is little to choose between the intrinsic merits of the four as investments.

Randfontein Litigation.

Sir J. B. Robinson has lost his appeal in the Randfontein case, and if the judgment holds he will have to hand over a sum estimated at £450,000 to the companies interested—Randfontein Estates, Randfontein Central and indirectly Johannesburg Consolidated. But Sir J. B. has the reputation of being a "dour" fighter and he is as likely as not to appeal.

Civil Service Stores.

Last year the gross income was practically half a million, or nearly £30,000 more than in 1919—which may be regarded as extremely good in face of falling prices during the past six months. Owing, however, to the increase in working expenses, net profits were smaller, but the directors feel justified in raising the dividend from 16 to 18 per cent. They also propose a scheme whereby the staff, irrespective of rank, will get one "sharing certificate" for each year of service since attaining the age of 21. The certificates will be redeemable at £1 each and will be entitled to the same dividend as the ordinary shares. It is estimated that 13,500 certificates will be issued and that the annual charge will be about £4,000. It is an ingenious scheme, and is certainly a step in the right direction.

Underground Electric.

Last year the operating companies in this group—principally the London General Omnibus and the Tubes—carried nearly 1,500 million passengers and earned a gross revenue of 14½ millions. But all the net profit that comes to the Underground Electric Co. out of this huge business is a beggarly £178,000, or just about half the amount received in 1919. Consequently the dividend on the 6 per cent. Income bonds has to be cut down from 4 per cent. to 2 per cent., and there is nothing to carry forward. However, the increased fares came into operation only in the last three months of the year, while higher working costs had to be met throughout, and the results for the current twelve months are likely to be more encouraging. Railway shareholders generally are having a bad time with one thing and another, and for them the dawn is not yet.

Bovril.

The directors of this company were compelled last year to abandon their proud claim that Bovril was the only important food stuff the price of which had not been raised during the war. Continually advancing costs made it necessary to increase the price somewhat, but while the gross profits in consequence were nearly £100,000 higher at £61,000, the net profit was actually £28,000 lower at £220,000. The deferred dividend is maintained at 8 per cent., but the allocation to reserve and the carry forward are somewhat smaller. The reserve, however, now stands at a round half million and the business is in a very strong position.

The Dunlop Issue.

The Dunlop Debenture issue of £3,000,000 eight per cent. First Mortgage Debenture Stock at the price of 98 per cent. is now on offer. Taking the value of stocks and raw material at last month's ruling prices, it will be seen that the net assets cover the Debenture issue over seven times. It is interesting to note that apart from the American Co., none of the Dunlop Co. subsidiary undertakings has any mortgage and none can be created without the consent of Debenture stock-holders.

Selfridges.

What a wonderful record of year by year increasing profits was given by Mr. Gordon Selfridge, when he addressed the shareholders at his recent annual meeting. The first year, 1910, shewed a profit of £6,102, whilst 1921 reached the amazing figures of £375,031, and in addition to this a reserve fund of £175,000 has been created. One of the Company's strong points is that on the credit side of the balance sheet every item is worth decidedly more than the figures represent it to be.

SMITH'S

GREAT PRIZE COMPETITION FOR ALL K.L.G. PLUG USERS

In order to introduce the new "G" Detachable Type K.L.G. Plug, and to further popularise the famous K.L.G. Plugs, Messrs. Smith & Sons (M.A.) Ltd. are offering to all purchasers of K.L.G. Sparking Plugs during the period **FEBRUARY 21st to MARCH 7th inclusive,** the opportunity of competing for the following prizes:—

			VALUE
First Prize:	1921 Model 8-h.p.	**ROVER CAR**	**£300**
Second Prize:	1921 Model Type H 4-h.p. Roadster	**Triumph** MOTOR CYCLE	**£127 10s.**
Third Prize:	1921 Model 2½-h.p.	**Enfield** TWO-STROKE MOTOR CYCLE	**£65 0s.**

SIX PRIZES : Each a Smith Bezel-Wind Mantelpiece Clock in Mahogany or Oak ... £5 10s.

FIFTY CONSOLATION PRIZES each being a useful Motor Accessory .. .. £1 1s.

TO COMPETE FOR THE PRIZES.

PURCHASE A K.L.G. SPARKING PLUG (with Competition Coupon) from your Local Dealer, or failing him, direct from S. Smith & Sons (M.A.), Ltd. Be sure that the Plug Box contains a Coupon: on this you are asked to estimate the number of K.L.G. Plugs sold by S. Smith (M.A.), Ltd., during the period February 21st to March 7th, 1921, inclusive. All coupons must be posted to K.L.G. Plug Competition S. Smith & Sons (M.A.) Ltd., 179-185, Great Portland Street, London, W. 1, not later than March 7th. The First Prize will be allotted to the correct or nearest estimate, and all other prizes in rotation. In the event of two or more persons estimating the nearest number, the first coupon received by S. Smith & Sons (M.A.) Ltd. will be entitled to the First Prize. The results will be certified by an independent firm of Chartered Accountants, and will be published in the daily press on March 24th

K.L.G. PLUG MODEL G New Detachable Model *Suitable for all Cars.* ***Price 6/- each.***

Popular Ford Model K.L.G. Plug 8.2 ... ... 5/- each

The Famous F7 Model K.L.G. is a super Plug for Motor Cycles ... ... 10/6 each

K.L.G. Plugs, Standard R Models (non-detachable) suitable for general use ... ... 5/- each

K.L.G. PLUG COMPETITION.

S. SMITH & SONS (M.A.) LIMITED,

236 SPEEDOMETER HOUSE, GREAT PORTLAND STREET, LONDON, W.1.

Manufacturers of K.L.G. Plugs. The Robinhood Engineering Works, Ltd., Putney.

Advertisers' Announcements.

COMPANY MEETING.

BOVRIL, LTD.

Sir George Lawson Johnston, presiding at the twenty-fourth annual general meeting of Bovril, Limited, said that

Bovril, Limited, had never felt inclined to use harsh language about the excess profits tax.

Throughout all the trying period of the war they maintained their pre-war prices, holding firmly to the view that it was better to let the public benefit by the whole of the excess profits they might have extracted than to have to pay 60 per cent. or 80 per cent. of these profits in Excess Profits Duty, plus Income Tax on the balance.

In the result they had greatly increased and consolidated the goodwill of their business, building up this valuable asset, one might almost say, partly at the expense of the Exchequer instead of acting as tax collectors on commission, with a likelihood of being numbered amongst the profiteers.

Both in precept and example, Bovril could claim to have done its bit as regards anti-profiteering. They had paid no Excess Profits Taxes, but were again able to put before them a satisfactory set of accounts at a time when many industries were suffering severely from the reaction from high prices, and were finding the problem of readjustment one of great difficulty.

In the present unsettled state of affairs all over the world it was impossible to say that they had reached finality in their prices, but if they should again be compelled to revise them Bovril consumers might rest assured that they would be guided by the same principles and considerations as had moulded their policy hitherto.

At their last meeting he had described in some detail the advantages of what he termed "perpendicular" amalgamations over the "horizontal" ones that were then so much to the fore. This turnover tax would certainly favour the upright groups, who would only pay once on a product passing through many processes.

Also, they would have noticed from the accounts that £20,000 had been granted to the staff pension fund. "Muzzle not the ox that treadeth out the corn" was appropriate in the case of Bovril employees, and it had always been their aim to deal equitably with all the employees of the company so that they might feel that their interests were being given due consideration, and he felt sure that this action would meet with their approval.

It was a source of real gratification to him to be able to tell them that he did not remember ever having any serious discontent or labour trouble amongst their employees, either at home or abroad, and the past year brought no exception to this record.

Substantial progress had been made during the year in the development of the company's nutrient laxative Virolax. The unique value of this very pleasant preparation has been generally recognised by the medical profession.

It was somewhat interesting from the Bovril standpoint to note that the price of food had come down about 15 points last month, but that it was still 163 per cent. above the pre-war basis. He hoped that before the next Bovril annual meeting it would have got well below the 100 per cent. premium.

Thanking the shareholders on the occasion of his re-election to the Board, Sir James Crichton-Browne said he considered it a privilege to be associated with the directorate of a company that was really an adjunct to the Ministry of Health. It was eminently satisfactory to find that such diseases as typhoid fever, scarlet fever, and consumption, had, during the last fifty years, steadily diminished both in prevalence and virulence. For this we had to thank modern sanitation, improved drainage, water supply, housing, and the generally higher standard of living attained by our people. Amongst the agencies which had helped to secure this beneficent result he would claim an honourable place for Bovril, a food which by its unique nutritive and body-building power had helped to maintain the stamina of those who partook of it and to increase their resistance to disease.

THE

DUNLOP RUBBER

COMPANY, LIMITED.

THE BRITISH, FOREIGN AND COLONIAL CORPORATION, LTD.,

B.F.C. HOUSE, GRESHAM STREET, LONDON, E.C.2, and

MESSRS. HIGGINSON & COMPANY,

80, LOMBARD STREET, LONDON, E.C. 3,

OFFER FOR SALE AT

98 per cent.

£3,000,000 EIGHT PER CENT. FIRST MORTGAGE DEBENTURE STOCK OF

THE DUNLOP RUBBER CO., LTD.

The DEBENTURE STOCK is REPAYABLE at **105** per cent. by equal annual drawings, the first of which is to be made in **1928** and the last in **1940.**

The Offer for Sale will show that the SURPLUS of ASSETS over Liabilities, based on the Company's position as on 31st January, 1921, forming the Security for the Debenture Stock, is

£20,470,324

The AVERAGE PROFITS of the Company for the last ten years cover the Debenture Stock Interest 2½ times, and the average Profits for the last three years cover the Interest 5½ times.

MINIMUM YIELD, including Redemption, £8 7s. 8d. per cent.

Copies of the Offer for Sale and Forms of Application can be obtained from :—

LONDON JOINT CITY AND MIDLAND BANK, LIMITED, Threadneedle Street, E.C. 2, or Branches.
LLOYDS BANK, LIMITED, 72, Lombard Street, E.C. 3, or Branches.
The Brokers to the offer :—
J. & A. SCRIMGEOUR, 2 and 3, Hatton Court, Threadneedle Street, E.C. 2.
ROWE & PITMAN. Pinners Hall. E.C. 2.
FYSHE & HORTON, 3, Temple Row West, Birmingham.
WISE, SPEKE & COMPANY, 28, Collingwood Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
BUCHANAN, GAIRDNER & TENNANT, 19, St. Vincent Place, Glasgow.
R. J. TILNEY & COMPANY, 14, Castle Street, Liverpool.
SMITH, HOLMES & JUDGE, 17, York Street, Sheffield.
DAVID Q. HENRIQUES & COMPANY, 13, Pall Mall, Manchester.

and from the Issuing Houses.

One of the FREE GIFTS

Patent No. 127400/18

10 for 6d

Look for the Green Band on the Box.

It is our constant policy to give the greatest value to Cigarette Smokers.

THIS is a handsome and novel Cigarette Holder with a telescope tube. You press the mouthpiece and out comes the tiny end of the unfinished cigarette without the use of pin or knife blade—the cigarette being smoked to a small fraction of an inch. You save one cigarette in ten by using this holder.

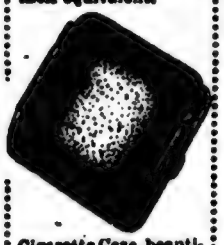
THE "ARCADIAN" CIGARETTE HOLDER cannot be bought. It is one of the 50 gifts for men and women, boys and girls, given to smokers of

Black Cat Cigarettes

BLACK CAT CIGARETTES are unquestionably the best, as well as the largest 10 for 6d. in the market. Made from the choicest selected Virginia Tobacco by the latest improved machinery, they are exceptionally firm and free from dust.

The 'Arcadian' Cigarette Holder is given for 100 panels of the 10 for 6d. size or 50 panels of the 20 for 1s. size.

Here are two other gifts:—Handsome Plated Safety Razor complete in box. A really serviceable razor equal to any in the market. 100 Panels of the 10 for 6d. size or their equivalent.



Cigarette Case, beautifully finished in black enamel, with gilt interior, holds 18 cigarettes. 50 Panels of the 6d. size or their equivalent. Other gifts include:—Handsome painted Silk Pictures, Pen Knife, Toys for the children, Fountain Pen, Pipe.

Send a postcard to-day for illustrated Catalogue of gifts. There is something in it to suit everybody. Address—

CARRERAS, LTD.
Dept. J.B.,
City Rd., London, E.C.

The introduction of the new Baron Cigarette-making Machines, each with a capacity of 700 per minute, has effected a saving, and as this is too small on each package to permit of any price reduction, we are passing it on to our customers in the form of useful gifts for themselves, their wives and children. By buying these gifts in large quantities, and in some cases having them especially made for us, we are enabled to offer really handsome articles.

Get a packet of Black Cat Cigarettes TO-DAY

SAVE THE FRONT PANEL

Send Now for List of Free Gifts. CARRERAS, Ltd., 232, City Road, E.C. 1.

TOMMY, JACK, AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

Pretty Mean:—H.M. ships at Arosa Bay are suffering from want of stamps, and Jack's letters home are surcharged on arrival. Is this a get-rich-quick stunt on the part of the Post Office?

Can It Be True?:—The *Egyptian Gazette* tells us that the Postal Authorities have drawn attention to the fact that it is not apparently being realised by correspondents in the United Kingdom that the ordinary letter postage to Palestine is 1s. 2d. and not 2d. The 2d. rate applies only to British Colonies and not to mandate territories.

The Forty Thieves:—We have many letters from the East that tell us of the cruel Customs charges made upon our soldiers whose people at home send them parcels containing kindly gifts. Some receive food packages which on arrival crawl with black ants, whilst others are sent cigarettes on which stiff Customs duties are demanded. As one complainant tells us, when duty is paid each cigarette is equal in value to a half Corona cigar. For Heaven's sake, play fair with our defenders out there, and let their stuff in duty free!

The Seaforths' Medals:—The British War and Victory Medals for men of the Seaforth Highlanders who held numbers in the following two series, 2828 to 4714 and 9409 to 12201, are now ready for issue. The Officer in Charge of Records, Seaforth Highlanders, Perth, will be glad to receive postcards giving ex-soldiers' present addresses in order to expedite the despatch of the Medals. The soldier's regimental number must be stated.

From Ireland:—We are delighted with the numerous letters from Ireland thanking us for the improvement in conditions and food as a result of our recent strictures. Apparently orderly officers here and there are beginning to realise their responsibilities under King's Regulations.

Bunged Into Ireland:—More troops who have had no leave for years are being sent home and whisked to Ireland for service without a single day's furlough. Why?

Good-Bye and Good Luck:—The retiring First Lord of the Admiralty has issued the following: "I cannot sever my connection with the Royal Navy without saying how profoundly I have been struck with the loyalty, efficiency, and keenness of all ranks of our great Service. I would like to convey to the Flag Officers, Officers, and Ships' Companies the pride I feel at having for a short time been at the head, when First Lord, of His Majesty's Admiralty, and how confident I am that should the Royal Navy be ever called upon to perform duties to the State, however severe and difficult they may be, they will not be called upon in vain. Good luck to the Royal Navy, and I am afraid it must be good-bye.—W. H. L."

Jack's Money:—Salvage awards are now ready for the following services: Salvage of s.s. *Galileo*, by H.M. Tugs *Sprite*, *Grappler*, and *Drage*; H.M.T.B. 22; H.M. Trawlers *Silanion*, *Grenadier*, *Ocean Queen*, and *Ann Melville*; H.M. Drifter *Pioneer III.*, H.M. Motor Lighter *No. X* 134; and Working Parties from Portsmouth and Newhaven Bases between the 31st May and 6th June, 1918. Also salvage of s.s. *Helen Craig*, by H.M. Tug *Dainty*, on the 8th November, 1918.

Our Daily "Thank You":—From D. G. F., Canterbury: "I beg to thank you for your letter, enclosing one from the Admiralty, and in reply wish to express my gratitude for the way in which you have dealt with my case. I have now been advised by my Army agents that the amount has been credited to my account. Will you please accept enclosed cheque for £5 for your 'Greatest of These' Fund. Again thanking you for your kindness."

RACING NOTES.

(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the Sporting Life.*)*

A Sporting Function.

Not since Why Not has a horse succeeded in winning both the N.H. Steeplechase and the Grand National. Irish horses are to make a bold bid for the chief honours at Cheltenham this week, and Cupid's Dart, Max, and Ocean Star appear to be a very formidable trio for their respective liabilities—albeit the last-named has Forewarned seriously to cope with in the big handicap to-morrow. In fact, his trainer regards Mr. Bankier's gelding as the best horse at the weights in the National. In his opinion, he has only to steer clear of accidents.

Ugly Duckling the Rage.

The connections of this horse will not countenance defeat. Their confidence is, we hear, shared by the Irish jockey that has been riding him in his work. Well as he is handicapped, we cannot see that he has—even on his Jubilee running—much in hand of Cornsack and Earna, taking the latter pair on their best form.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

CHELTENHAM—WEDNESDAY.
National Hunt 'Chase—Bugler.
Amateur Riders' 'Chase—Super Man.
Gloucestershire Hurdle—*Sarchedon.
Cheltenham 'Chase—Max.

CHELTENHAM—THURSDAY.
Juvenile 'Chase—*Steady March.
N.H. Handicap 'Chase—Ocean Star.
County Hurdle—Kirkharle.

KEMPTON PARK—FRIDAY.
Chertsey Hurdle—Somerville.
Norbiton 'Chase—*Cricket.
Wick 'Chase—Rock Ahoy.

KEMPTON PARK—SATURDAY.
Rendlesham Hurdle—Frank Webber.
Coventry 'Chase—*Forewarned or Active Lad.
Manor 'Chase—Derryboy II.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the John Bull *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Much Service:—A veteran with many decorations cannot find work. His wife at the moment is very ill. He came to us, and we helped matters.

What a Load:—A man who fought for us is now home and workless. He has a wife and seven young children to support on the out-of-work dole. Heaven help him—we did!

Look on This:—The wife of an ex-soldier asked for help. She has two young children and is about to be confined again. She was turned out of rooms owing to her husband's cough, and now he is in hospital. She was in an empty room with her youngsters until we came on the scene.

So Many:—Hour by hour we are called upon by ex-soldiers who cannot find jobs and who ask for assistance to keep body and soul together. Most of them have little nippers who are ragged and hungry and who probably in their infant minds wonder why it should be so. Through you we help them in a measure.

The Weekly Work:—During the week we saved the sacred dead of the poor from the dreaded pauper burial. We also introduced brightness into the invalid room occupied by prospective mothers who wondered where the necessary "things" would come from. Any baby clothing to send us?

Anxious:—An ex-soldier in a Ministry of Pensions hospital has a widowed mother and an orphan child to support. He sent his case to us, with the usual success.

HELP US TO HELP THEM.

Naturally we receive all kinds of appeals. This week we have had the request of the female relative of a man sentenced to death for a murder. He leaves two little children, and we have sent help. We are left thinking of the poor fellow in a moment of passion committed the crime that led to his trial and his passing into the hands of the executioner. Lying in the condemned cell, with nothing but his thoughts to keep him company, his mind flew naturally to his innocent "nippers." Are you not glad that *you* have helped them?

As unemployment becomes acuter we have more and more requests for aid, and our toil grows greater. We do our very best through *you* to bring sunshine where everything is dark, and are pleased with the result.

Place it to what you may—extra profits, closing down, or half-time work—the result is the same. Men are thrown out of employment, and with their families are starving.

Think over it for a minute or two. In 1914 you saw batteries and battalions marching through London, and you raised your hat to them. They were going out to fight for *you*. You silently swore that neither themselves—should they come back—nor their families, should starve. You cheered in the music-halls, "Keep the Home Fires Burning," and the "Miss You, Love You, Kiss You" stunt.

Where are they now? Most are here. Many of them are starving. Will you help them to keep the home fires burning? We do not ask you to love them and kiss them, the poor boys who went out with light hearts, and are now back begging and craving for help from our little fund.

Help us to help them—poor chaps. Send your doles to us. We do the rest, and do not grumble at the cost of our service, which is considerable.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

H. H. (Rochester), 1s. 6d.; Mrs. F. P. (Bulwell), 1s.; Anon., 6d. "An Old Contemptible" (Brighton), 5s.; "Signal," 2s.; "Widow Woman" (Gainsborough), 5s. 6d.; O. C. L. (Lambourn), 4s.; Anon. (Portsmouth), 1s.; W. H. (Abingdon), 2s. 2d.; A. C. (Crouch Hill), 1s.; D. T., 11d.; "South Ealing Reader," 2s.; "Ypres Crock" (Retford), 6d.; "A Well Wisher" (Blackhill), 2s.; L. V. G., 5s.; "Save the Children," 1s. 3d.; M. B. (Bosham); £1; "A Lucky Deal" (Hounslow), 8s.; Mrs. W. H. S. (Saskatoon), 1s. 6d.; M. B. (Helsby), 2s. 6d.; L. V. (Walton-on-Thames), 2s.; K. & K. B. (Enfield), 10s.; J. C. (Hindley), 2s. 6d.; Collected by Patients at Harold Court (per J. W. E.), 6s.; E. A. (Preston), 10s.; "More to Follow," 4s.; Mrs. E. E. (St. Austell), 2s. 6d.; "Christmas Dice," 2s.; J. W. B. C., £1; "Happy Wife" (Battersea), 2s. 6d.; W. S. G. (Lambeth), 10s.; H. S. (Chiswick), 1s.; L. J. S. (Tunbridge Wells), £1; S. J. F. (Winchester), £1 10s.; "Four Braw Scots" (Philadelphia), £1 1s. 7d.; H. M. R. (Dublin), 10s.; G. B. (Berwick), 1s.; E. H. P. (Brimscombe), 2s. 6d.; H. E. B. (Keynsham), 2s.; W. H. (Tooting), 6d.; Mrs. J. M. S. (Charlton), 1s.; S. J. T. (Wickham Market), 2s. 6d.; "Fussie," 2s. 6d.; F. J. G. (Stockwell), 5s.; H. E. F. (Leicester), 5s.; F. E. K. (Manchester), 5s.; Mrs. H. L. (Hastings), 10s. 7d.; "Think it Out," 6d.; "A Well Wisher," 2s.; "Doreen," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. M. T. (Manchester), 10s.; W. H. (Tooting), 1s.; "Matt. xxv. 40," 5s.; E. H. (Brockenhurst), 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of Marjorie," 2s. 6d.; E. F. (Itchen), 2s.; C. E. H. N. T., 2s.; Mr. D. (Grimsby), 2s. 6d.; "Ex-Service Man," 2s.; D. W. (Aberdeen); 1s. 6d.; C. H. B. (Richmond), 2s. 6d.; "Doreen," 1s.; "J. Department" (Leicester), 5s.; "In Memory of Stanley," 5s.; B. B., 1s. 3d.; A. E. C. (Brixton), 2s.; B. A., 5s.; "In Memory of Little Mollie," 5s.; M. M. (Frinton), 2s. 6d.; A. & A. W. (Leeds), £1; L. P. (Clapton), 3s.; E. W. (Bournemouth), 5s.; "A Cheshire Mother," £1; W. P. (Peckham), 10s.; "A Well Wisher," 10s.; Mrs. M. H. C. (Brighton) 2s. 6d.; J. F. T. (Oakengates), £1 3s. 6d.; W. B. (Copthorne) 3s.; G. H. (Walthamstow), 5s.; "Mums" (Portsmouth), 5s.; T. J. R. (Southport), 10s.; J. C. B. (Plymouth), 1s.; C. R. (Hereford), 2s. 6d.; T. R. H. (per M. M.), 26 5s.; W. J. L. (Addiscombe), 2s. 6d.; A. H. (Tintern), 5s.; "A Worker," 5s.; "Regular Reader" (Blotchley), 4s. 6d.; Mr. M. (Twickenham), £2; F. M. B. (Guildford), 2s. 6d.; F. M. (Newmarket), 2s.; Mrs. D. M. M. (Lahore), £5; "In Memory of My Dear Curley," 2s. 6d.; A. C., 2s.; L. H. (Shropshire), 1s.; "Nigger," 1s.; C. E., £1; "An Ex-Soldier" (Tilbury), 2s. 6d.; E. G. P., 5s.; "A Convent Girl," 1s.; Anon. (Norwood), 6d.; L. M. (Truro), 2s. 6d.; F. C. K. (Nagpur), £1; M. L., 5s.; "Dreamer," 1s. 6d.; "Mons to Ypres," 2s.; H. E. H., 2s. 6d.; C. C. (Reigate), 2s. 6d.; G. G. (Cambridge), £2 12s. 6d.; "W.," £1; H. F. B. (Boscombe), 2s.; B. D. D. (Margate), 1s. 6d.; C. M. (Deal), £1 1s.; T. L. (France), 5s.; "Miss" (Gillingham), 2s. 6d.; G. R. W. (Chester), 2s. 6d.; R. C. (Hastings), 2s. 6d.; L. F. F. (Martock), 10s.; E. W. J. (Chesterfield), 5s. 6d.; "Husband and Wife" (Fife), 6s.; O.A.P. 74," 6d.; "Ex-Corporal" (Sunderland), 2s. 6d.; "Durham," 3s.; D. J. H. (Reading), 6d.; Mrs. A. C. H. (Chelmsford), 2s.; J. H. (Monmouth), 2s. 6d.; "In Loving Memory of Our Laddie," 5s.; L. V. (New Cross), 2s. 6d.; S. K., 1s.

(Further acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

EVIDENCE ON OATH

34 Years' BAD LEG MIRACULOUSLY CURED BY Zam-Buk

"I, ANNIE LYDIA GRIFFITHS, living at 21, Fleet Street, Bilston, Staffordshire, do Solemnly and Sincerely Declare as follows:—

"For thirty-four years I suffered untold misery from an ulcerated leg. It started after my first baby was born, and from that time I was practically always under medical treatment. My leg was a mass of ulcers from ankle to knee. For weeks at a time I was in bed suffering agony.

"I attended the Wolverhampton General Hospital until I couldn't get beyond my own doorstep. All the time my leg was getting gradually worse, and the doctor warned me that amputation might be necessary.

"In sheer desperation I was about to consent, when my husband persuaded me to try Zam-Buk. After using a few boxes of Zam-Buk, the pain was much easier and my leg looked a lot better.

"So I persevered patiently with Zam-Buk, and in the end this marvellous balm cleansed and healed my leg and enabled me to get about again. My neighbours all marvel at this great Zam-Buk cure.

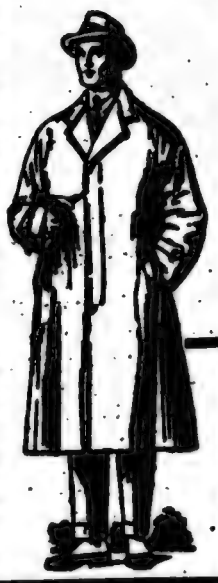
"I make this Solemn Declaration for the purpose of publication, conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the Statutory Declarations Act, 1835."

Declared by the said ANNIE LYDIA GRIFFITHS, at Walsall, in the County of Stafford, this second day of March, 1920, this Declaration having first been read over to her by me, when she appeared perfectly to understand the same, and made her mark hereto in my presence.

(Signed) FRANK A. PLATT, Commissioner for Oaths.

The World's Greatest Healer

Don't Miss the SARTOR BARGAIN OFFER



SEND YOUR ORDER BEFORE THURSDAY, MARCH 24

The great Sartor offer still holds good. Until the Easter Holidays—that is up to Thursday, March 24—we will supply the famous Sartor Raincoats for 25/6, carriage paid. In spite of the enormous Public response to our Holiday Bargain Offer, we undertake to fulfil every order we receive for the SARTOR RAINCOAT at 25/6, carriage paid, provided it reaches us on or before Thursday, March 24.

25/6 Carriage Paid.

All Orders will be Dispatched in strict rotation

SARTOR RAINCOATS

are made in many styles and shades for Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths. Every Sartor is fully lined with a smart check material, and equal in fit, style and quality to any Raincoat sold in shops at double the price. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full.

Write to-day for Free Patterns and Style Book.

SEND NO MONEY before you are convinced that such high value cannot be obtained elsewhere.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. J), 55, Oxford Road, MANCHESTER.

GREAT
QUIN-QUENNA
COMPETITION
(BIG MONEY PRIZES)
1st Prize - £100

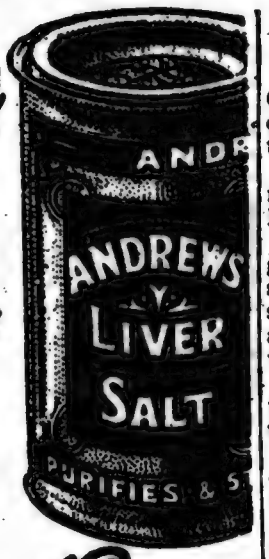
Write to the LEIGHTON LABORATORIES (Dept. J.B.), 35, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1. for full particulars. Enclose a halfpenny stamped envelope, addressed to yourself. WRITE NOW.

Breeding Secrets Revealed!

FREE BOOK!

NATIONAL SCHOOL OF ANIMAL BREEDING,
Dept. 1625, Pleasant Hill, Ohio, U.S.A.

Old Friend Now: 10½d and 1/6



Reduced Prices.

The price of Raw Materials is easing. Packing costs are cheaper. And the modern Machinery in the *new* Andrews' Factory has *lessened* "overhead."

The benefit of these savings, in fair ratio, is passed along to the Consumer. From Jany. 29/21 the old prices of 1/- and 1/10 were reduced to 10½d. usual size, 1/6 Family size (double quantity).

If the use of Andrews is still to be adventured, let your Trial coincide with these new prices. It is *strongly probable* that you also, will make friends with this 25-year-old "stand-by" of the Healthy!

Use it this way, when the need arises in Father, Mother or the Children—for Andrews is the *Family* corrective whose happy sparkle Children take to, readily:—

(4a) Take, or give, a Teaspoonful in an early morning glass of water for 2 or 3 days running—whenever the normal tone is lacking and just until the usual cheer returns. But take care to get the genuine Andrews'-in-the-Green-Tin. (R)

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to:
SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd.,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

"Are you in Perfect Health?"

Influenza is troublesome to cure, but easy to prevent. You needn't fear the Flu if you store up health in your body. Take Iron-Ox Tiny Tonic Tablets. Nature's own remedy for setting and keeping the system right. It keeps the liver in good working order and adds a fresh tone to your whole system. Set your health right to-day. NOW.

50 Tablets 1/3
Packed in Metal Boxes.
250 Tablets 5/-
In Bottles. Small metal container for pocket use supplied with each bottle.

INVALUABLE IN CASES OF ANÆMIA.
ON SALE EVERYWHERE.
THE IRON-OX REMEDY CO., LTD.
29, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.2.

IRON-OX
Tiny Tonic Tablets

Make Money by
MAIL ORDER

Send for FREE Prospectus, which tells how YOU can be successful in this fascinating, profitable business. Learn how to start small and grow big. Complete advice by practical expert. No lesson studies. Send postcard at once to

WILL G. PLANET, Mail Order Specialist,
133 (K), Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

CAN VENEREAL DISEASES BE CURED?

In their early stages both Syphilis and Gonorrhœa can in most cases be cured quite easily. But proper and speedy treatment is necessary.

Directly the first symptoms appear, medical aid must at once be sought. Every hour is of importance.

On no account must the treatment be given up or interrupted. Though the symptoms may disappear, there is no security from a fresh outbreak until a clean bill of health has been given by the doctor.

All who are infected or who have taken the risk of infection should seek medical treatment at once.

Free treatment is provided under conditions of secrecy at the Out-Patients' Department of most Hospitals.

The N.C.C.V.D. publish a large variety of literature on all aspects of the subject, and will be pleased to send you a list. The following booklets are suggested as being of general interest:—

	Price (Postage extra).
N.C. 12. Venereal Diseases and the Effects. By Otto May, M.D.	1½d.
N.C. 24. Inter Vitæ—Notes on the Moral Aspect of the Sex Problem. By J. R. Muirhead, LL.D.	1½d.
N.C. 25. What Mothers Must Tell their Children. By Mary Scharlieb, M.D., M.S.	1½d.
N.C. 31. The Teaching of Children as to the Reproduction of Life. By Beatrice Webb, M.D. ..	3d.
N.C. 43. The Changing Moral Standard. By Mrs. A. C. Gotto, O.B.E.	3d.
N.C. 29. The Dangers of Venereal Diseases. By C. J. Macalister, M.D., F.R.C.P.	3d.

The above literature can be obtained by writing to the N.C.C.V.D., 34, Avenue Chambers, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, marking the envelope "MEDICAL" (GEN.).

Buy the "Welfare Library," comprising 7 interesting books on social subjects, including those named above, price 1s. 3d. complete, from Messrs. W. H. Smith & Sons' Bookstalls.

Free literature and information can also be had by those in doubt or difficulty.

All correspondence is treated in a confidential manner, and replies are forwarded in a plain sealed cover.

This announcement is issued by the National Council for Combating Venereal Disease, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Col. Lord Gorell, C.B.E., M.C. Vice-Presidents: Sir Thomas Barlow, Bt., M.D., F.R.S., Sir Francis Champneys, Bt., M.D., Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.E., the Rt. Rev. The Lord Bishop of Oxford, Mrs. Scharlieb, C.B.E., M.D.M.S. Gen. Secretary: Mrs. C. Neville Rolfe, O.B.E. (Mrs. A. C. Gotto).

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"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

S. K. (Leek).—"Can one talk with the dead?" Don't know. We have enough to attend to with fourteen hundred millions living.

R. H. (Warkworth).—"Sit on Mr. Wise, M.P., for talking such nonsense." Well, as he says the Hun "cannot pay," a more suitable name would perhaps be hun-Wise?

A. G. (Leeds).—"Don't be betwixt and between. Be Mr. Bottomley and leave John Bull alone." We do need a rest sometimes.

B. B. (Birkenhead).—"The youngster wonders whether you are a Scout or not." Not in these trousers.

H. S. (Wandsworth).—"L.G.'s land for heroes!" You will find it in the local cemetery. It measures six feet by two.

G. S. (Preston).—Old Age Pensions could perhaps be raised a bit if unnecessary expenditure could be dropped a bit.

L. D. (Salisbury).—"After all, plain Horatio Bottomley is better than Lord Longuere." Comparisons are odious. But who *is* the noble lord?

Miss L. H. (Stanmore).—"I feel you are the one person who may be able to pull strings." We assure you that where ladies are concerned we are extremely careful what strings we do pull.

W. R. W. (Exmouth).—Your suggestion with respect to the E.P.D. is impractical. The wretched thing must go, utterly and completely.

H. W. S. (Bradford).—"Oh, God, for a Business Government!" And make Thy people joyful.

C. D. G. (Ilkley).—"Your paper has the reputation of upholding justice." We will live up to it, or perish in the attempt.

T. A. S. (Hampstead). — Ramsay Macdonald's candidature is indeed an insult to the retiring Member, as well as to the E. Woolwich electors.

"ANDERSON" (Glasgow). — "Perhaps some day you will describe a policy to be followed by a Business Government." We shall—and, what is more, we'll carry it through!

"MOTHER OF SIX" (Edmonton).—"Raise your clarion voice, let it echo through the land (Women awake for your children's sake)." Some people would have sleepless nights if we did!

W. (York).—There may be quite a lot of sane men in asylums, but there are a great many more lunatics outside.

A. C. (H.M.S. *Spendrift*).—The number of Ministers who receive pensions is limited by Act of Parliament, every one of them having also to make a declaration as to means. Thanks to Mr. Carnegie, the P.M. is all right.

"WATCH" (Chatham).—"She is a devil! Worse! I don't know what to call her." If you go to Billingsgate one morning, you might hear a few suitable words. Try treading on a porter's toes!

"AN ADMIRER" (Gloucester).—You say a priest, guilty of sedition, should not be compelled to associate with "hard labour" cases. We agree—on behalf of some of the "cases."

L. J. (Marble Arch).—"I beg to call your attention to the churches of England." Thanks, now you mention it we can see some of them quite plainly with the nude eye.

P. (North Finchley).—"I suggest that worn-out horses should be turned into cat's meat to employ ex-Service men." Better fate for the horses than Belgium certainly, but what a profession for "heroes"!

W. E. T. (Balham).—Sorry your messenger was treated rudely when buying Entertainment Tax stamps; but you know what Bobbie Burns said about the Excise Man?

"SCOTTISH AMERICAN" (Georgia).—"The feeling which Germany held towards England prior to the war was not so bad as the present feeling of America towards us." Have the Yankees starting drinking to "The Day" yet? But we forget; they are dry, and can't—and that's what makes them wild.

"HOPE" (Glasgow).—"You are also up against Christianity, I believe, in any form; even the bulwark—namely, *The Roman Catholic Church*. Can you defy *it*?" Your particular form of Christianity—whatever it is—appears to make you cross. We have no use for that sort.

A. R. R. (Bury St. Edmunds).—What you required was an allotment, not a half-acre small holding, and it is certainly up to the local authority to provide you with one.

"SUSPECTED" (Shields).—There's a right way and a wrong way. Your write is all wrong.

"ILLY" (Shepherd's Bush).—There is only one correct solution of the "J.B." Puzzle, which is locked up in our safe—but you can send in as many attempts as you like. One of them may get some of the £500 prize.

"ROB ROY" (Dumfries).—"What became of that bloodthirsty, fire-eating swashbuckler Bernhardi? Is he still outside of Hell?" No news of his present address.

"JASPER" (Durham).—Too vague and vacuous. Your ideas are like ships that sailed for sunny isles, but never came to shore.

J. K. (late Black Watch).—Sorry your pension has been reduced by a "Medical Board" of one, but we are not competent to challenge a medical opinion. After all, there should be some consolation in knowing you're not such a crock as you thought you were.

Z. R. P. (Matlock).—Tell her to keep her tongue from evil and her lips from speaking guile.

J. C. (Haswell).—We are all good and bad by turns. The miner one day risks his life for a comrade, and the next day inflicts cruel hardship on thousands by a coal strike.

S. M. (Devizes) says he's "corns, warts and bunions as big as Spanish onions; you never saw such funny 'uns." But why should he write to JOHN BULL about it?

P. A. K. B. (Portsmouth).—"I am prepared to challenge the disproval of certain facts." If anything is a "fact," how can it be "disproved"?

"FAIRPLAY" (Lee-on-Solent). — One objection to keeping a doctor at the Courts to examine shamming jurors is that economy should be the order, not increased expense.

W. B. (Newark Road).—We have already exposed the ramp run by "D. and E. Rennels, of 88, Hughenden Road, High Wycombe."

Mrs. B. (Blackburn).—The local Vicar must have been feeling a bit liveriah when he ordered you out of church because you had only a shawl over your head. Perhaps if you had been wearing a smart hat, trimmed with plumes torn from a living bird, he would have allowed you to remain to witness the wedding.

"LOYAL SCOT" (Partick).—Don't be silly. The visit of the Prince of Wales to Glasgow is more likely to help the unemployed than to injure them.

THE TOWN CLERK (Gravesend).—Our comments on the wages paid to Gravesend Corporation employees were merely quotations from a letter received. We are glad to hear Gravesend is more liberal than we were led to suppose.

"RUBBER" (Plaistow).—"If you lose half an hour they stop you for that and then have the impudence to keep a detective on the premises." Good time and honesty pay best, you know!

"DOUBTING THOMAS" (London) suggests we had better wait until Mr. Chamberlain's promise *re* E.P.D. materialises before we rejoice thereat. "The Government don't always redeem their pledges, you know." True.

"POSTMAN" (Carlisle).—Glad you are not a "hot head" of the Postmen's Federation. All sensible fellows keep their heads cool and their feet warm.

"MARY" (Bradford).—We agree it was very mean of the shop-assistant to call in a policeman to arrest a motherless kiddie, 8 years young, for stealing a threepenny bar of chocolate. She ought to be ashamed of herself.

"DEVONPORT" (Hounslow).—When you write to JOHN BULL about it you might at least pay the postage. Your enclosures cost us 4d., and weren't worth an Assouan.

M. S. (Bearwood) has "come to the conclusion" that the Kingsway Music Publishing Co., Parton Street, W.C., "will publish anything so long as other people pay for same." Perhaps she's struck the right note.

G. (London, N.).—Poetry is not your forte. Eat more fish.

MAJOR M. (Ashley).—It does go against the grain to find Van der Schoot boosting his business in the name of the Red Cross, but the letter he quotes is no doubt genuine.

O. H. (Southall).—We don't doubt that the ultimate cost of the new London County Hall will be well over £4,000,000. It was started many years ago.

H. G. (London, E.C.).—Of course things should be patented in Germany as well as elsewhere. Otherwise you make them a free present of every invention not so protected.

M. D. (Stratford).—A man who can see you are "too young" from your letter alone, must have wonderful eyesight—or has mixed the replies.

K. H. (London).—Naturally, if people are to line up for trams and 'buses, there must be a "Standing" Order. With police in charge, they would have to mind their P.C.'s and Queues.

S. S. (Harwich).—Painful as it is to have to say so, local rates are legally due "on demand."

R. P. (Brighton).—"Is it not time now that the working man was drawn from the clutches of the vice called expenditure, etc.?" Expenditure is sometimes a virtue.

S. J. (Newlyn) AND MANY OTHERS.—Mr. Symmons, the Clerkenwell Magistrate, explained himself on the subject of wife-beating just in time, else we fear he might have been torn to pieces by wild wives.

"AN INDIGNANT RATEPAYER" (London, W.).—We are almost inclined to offer a prize for the ratepayer who is not indignant.

"A READER" (Rayleigh) objects to a Police Superintendent, who received a presentation of £110 and a pension on his retirement, taking up a position as solicitor's clerk, while ex-Service men starve. But "unto him that hath shall be given . . ."!

T. B. (London, E.).—We note that your letter to the Minister of Labour is "receiving attention." Verily, life is not without hope.

A BARGAIN FOR *YOU!*

(*Copy.*)

248, Grove Green Road, Leytonstone, E.11.
19th February, 1921.

Gents,—Many thanks for "John Bull" Pen received to-day.

I am delighted with it, and advise anyone who wants a *bargain*, in these days of profiteering, to get one without delay.

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) F. COCKERTON.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 2/3, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "JOHN BULL" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL," from this date, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1 3 Extra.

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P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

SEND FOR YOURS TO-DAY.

LETTER BAG.—(Continued.)

"A BUSINESS GIRL" (Knightsbridge).—Sample of cake to hand. The Bulldog won't even smell it. When we told him it cost threepence, he dropped in his tracks.

E. D. O. (Bedford).—Thanks for exciting information to the effect that Jan. 8th, 1893, "fell on a Saturday." Presumably that is why the day broke.

S. F. (Hackney).—Astonished to hear there are so many empty houses in London. We cannot give the addresses, so despairing house-hunters need not apply.

C. C. C. (Folkestone).—We do not consider a fine of £10 a penny too much for such cruelty to a horse. The emaciated chicken is nothing to do with the case.

C. L. D. (Llandenny).—We are sorry the former owner of the dog that bit your little boy has met with a violent death. That fate should have been reserved for the dog. We love animals, but dislike dogs that are fond of children to the extent of eating them.

"SALT" (Dover).—Glad to hear that the "Dover Patrol" are no longer being "dished," but are being paid out £40 apiece. And about time, too.

J. A. D. (Picton).—The North Riding County Council Small Holdings Committee appear to be just about as intelligent as most bodies of that character, which is about the worst we can say of them.

G. H. G. (Harrow).—We cannot prevent the Harrow School Estate from pulling down Dame Armstrong House, but in view of the shortage of houses we deem the intention disgraceful.

W. R. (Haverfordwest).—"He is a strong, healthy man without blemish." Have you looked him all over?

M. N. S. (Sydenham).—You seem to be going very foolishly about the business. It is written that thou shalt not plough with an ox and an ass together.

A. E. J. (Kirkdale).—Williams and Lloyd, of Cornwallis Road, and the Universal Trading Co., of the same address, are apparently the same concern, and the principals are impudent ramps.

"CRITIC" (Grimsby).—Tut-tut to you! Foolish consistency, as Emerson said, is the hobgoblin of little minds.

H. S. F. (Oban).—"As usual, the bottom dog gets the first push." Indeed?

R. P. R. (Borough).—"As a working man, sir, am I being insulted or not?" Not intentionally, but the Housing Superintendent of the L.C.C. certainly led you to expect what he has not provided.

"FAIRPLAY" (Bradford). — "Infant mortality is rapidly rising here since they started their clinics." That's an allegation that they're killing babies instead of curing 'em.

"TEN YEARSER" (Regina, Can.).—"Oh, for a Horatio Bottomley over here!" Oh, for a drink, you mean?

MRS. B. (Broomhill).—Candidly, we have not much hope of effective legislation on the lines of the Buckmaster Bill. Yours is a hard case, and our sympathy is with you.

V. S. (Wales).—A "colonel" who is "interested in ex-Service men" and wants a cheap German watch for 9s., is what brother Fritz would call a "schwein-hund." And so say all of us!

"A READER" (Hackney).—"A fine game—have a house and let it to lodgers." Good idea. Why not patent it?

"WORKER" (Cumberland).—We sympathise with your feelings in having to accept an amalgamation with unions whose objects you disapprove, or lose benefits for which you have paid for 20 years.

J. N. — "I am first and foremost a bad writer." Agreed!

R. L. K. (Canterbury).—Thanks, but we would prefer not to send our "pretty daughters or even wives" to the South of Ireland. We haven't as much confidence in the morals of the Sinn Feiner as you appear to have.

J. H. R. (Carlisle).—To obtain the Out-of-Work Dole when in employment is a crime against the long-suffering public, and richly deserves hard labour.

"TELEPHONES" (Herne Bay).—"What about the *millions* of other towns which have had their pavements torn up?" And what about the millions that haven't?

J. M. L. (Falkirk).—"I may never see you in flesh. I might in the spirit." But we "never—well, hardly ever"—drink them.

J. B. (Tunstall).—"On reading it I was moved mightily." What happened? An eviction or merely an earthquake?

J. W. (Preston).—"Suicide while mind was not normal" is just a pleasanter way of stating the usual formula.

B. R. (Brighton).—"When the 48-hour week is adopted, will there be any British slaves?" Only the bosses trying to scrape enough to pay wages!

R. R. (Druham).—Your inquiry is just about as clear as mud. *What* is it you want our advice about?

P. K. (H.M.S. *Monarch*).—"I'll tell you a tale and in Poetry too, It's good to me, but perhaps not to you." Hear, hear!

R. W. (Ealing).—"After such a disaster . . . on the Cambrian railway, why does the verdict stop short at blaming the local ass in charge?" Perhaps because the other superior animals took care not to bray.

C. P. (Westminster).—You must be reasonable. If the State undertook to support all civilian widows as well as war widows, where do you suppose the money would come from?

"AMERICAN" (London).—"Your bread is more suitable for elephants than humans. If it isn't improved, you will have no stomach to fight again." What shall we do with our American bacon?

A. G. (Manchester).—"I will just give you a few taxes." Excuse us, you will *not*!

D. H. (Moreton).—"Now and then there is a disputed case in the Courts." Really? Well, one lives and learns.

"READER" (Stratford).—"Being a Special Constabul." There wasn't a school on your beat, by any chance?

G. C. (Belfast).—"A few months ago I sent you a short criticism." Too bad; we thought it was something the office cat had brought in.

E. A. G. (Southwold).—"One family one house" should be the rule while the house shortage continues. The owner of several seaside cottages, who lets them only in the summer, is a dog in the manger.

"JUST AN ORDINARY WOMAN"—"Dear Human John Bull, Is the Law mad?" Absolutely barmy, madam.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

No. 1—March 8.
BOYS and GIRLS!

Here's a GREAT NEW WEEKLY PICTURE PAPER for you—all about real animals!

You know how much you love reading about Lions, Tigers, Bears, Giraffes and Elephants. Well, this new picture paper shows you lots of fine photographs of wild animals from all over the world, and it tells you all about the wonderful lives they lead in the forest and jungle.

In addition to animal news you will find many other things that will interest you in the CHILDREN'S ZOO PICTORIAL. There is a fine Serial Story entitled "The Island School"—there are Riddles and Puzzles—The Collecto 's Corner—Boy's "Handy-man" Articles, showing how to make things—the Nature Calendar—and a SPLENDID MONEY PRIZE COMPETITION for solution to a great Jig-Saw Puzzle called "Caging the Monkey."

Be sure and secure a copy of this Wonderful New Picture Paper—No. 1 out on Tuesday, March 8—Price 2d.

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200 GUINEAS
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HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First chose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE or FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example: —FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 405.

THE NEXT PREMIER	IF WE'RE WISE	SHIP OF STATE	IN THE WORKSHOP
BOTTOMLEY'S FOLLOWING	NO TIME TO WASTE	UNBUSINESSLIKE	SHORT STORY
PRIZE WORTH WINNING	ON THE STATE	RULE OF THREE	ILL AT EASE
BLOWING BUBBLES	UNFAIR	SOMETHING NEW	MIXED JURY
WON'T LAST LONG	A MYSTERY	GETTING HOME STRAIGHT	UNLUCKY
IF DREAMS COME TRUE	A GOOD WIFE	WHEN LOVE IS BLIND	MARRIED BLISS
NOT BARGAINED FOR	DAME FORTUNE	IN OPPOSITION	LOSING HEART
PAYING THE INDEMNITY	PERFECT ANGEL	HANDS OFF	MY INCOME TAX
WHAT A FRIGHT	GUILTY	SPRING CLEANING	BIG AND LITTLE
FOOLISH MOVE	NOTHING ON	PRE-WAR PRICES	LOVELY LIAR

Closing Date, Thursday, March 10th.

Example_____
Bullet_____

Example_____
Bullet_____

(405) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

☞ **If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.**

Closing Date, Thursday, March 10th.

Example_____
Bullet_____

Example_____
Bullet_____

(405) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed_____
Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 405, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, March 10th.

Example_____
Bullet_____

Example_____
Bullet_____

(405) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, March 10th.

Example_____
Bullet_____

Example_____
Bullet_____

(405) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed_____
Address_____

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 403rd 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:

Mr. R. H. KEARLEY,
28, Springwell Road, Orrell, Bootle, Lancs.
Example:—SOONER OR LATER.
Bullet:—TAXPAYER'S EYES "SKINNED" TOO.

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. W. AMOS, 1, The Avenue, Trowbridge, Wilts.
Example:—LOWER WAGES.
Bullet:—"DON'T MAKE US LAUGH."

THIRD PRIZE OF £23:

Mr. A. R. KIFT, 4, Whitestone, Newton, Swansea.
Example:—A PRETTY FIGURE.
Bullet:—"RUNNING THE HOUSE." TO-DAY.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mr. R. TAYLOR, 8, Panmure St., Monifieth, Scotland: PERFECT FOOL—TAXPAYER "LOOKS TO" OFFICIALS.
Mr. J. MORTIMER, "Red Lodge," Chobham, Surrey: WOMAN AT HOME—COULD TEACH ARCHITECTS SOMETHING.
Mr. A. HOUNSELL, Rose Cot., Llambhay St., Plymouth: DODGING WORK—"IRRECONCILABLE" WITH HIGH WAGES.
Mr. F. A GILLAM, Northbrook Road, Worthing: CHANGED TIMES—VOLUNTEERS NOW "PRESSED" MEN.
Miss SANDERS, 55, Colvile St., Ashbourne Rd., Derby: OVER THE TELEPHONE—'EIGHTPENCE A MILE' SOON.
Mr. C. SUTTON, 88, Trevelyan Rd., L. Tooting, S.W.17. NEEDED IN PARLIAMENT—EXHIBITION OF ELECTION POSTERS.
Mr. T. WALPOLE, 91, Westminster Road, Handsworth: WHAT A LIFE—THE ONE WE'D LIKE.
Mr. J. BROOKS-HASTINGS, 78a, Northcote Road, Clapham Junction, S.W.11: THE NEXT ELECTION—SEND GOODS LIKE SAMPLES.
Mr. P. REDFORD, c.o. Macpherson, 7, Meek's Buildings, Dringhouses, York: NO WONDER—AMONGST RECENT CABINET APPOINTMENTS.
Mr. W. BARTON, 57, Sandy Lane, Skelmersdale, Lancs: BOY SCOUTS—A BOYS MONEY NOW.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mr. P. SHELLEY, c.o. 5, Cornhill Cot., Allestree, Derby: MILK AND WATER—CHANCELLOR IMAGINES TAXPAYER'S BLOOD.
Mr. H. E. SMITH, 10, Wimbourn Road, Radford, Notts: COSTLY—DICTATOR, CAPITAL OR LABOUR.
Mr. J. MCEWAN, 240, New City Road, Glasgow: BEAUTY CHORUS—OFTEN SAVES AUTHOR'S FACE.
Mr. E. RICHARDSON, 30, Talbot Road, South Shields: EXPECTING TOO MUCH—INDEMNITY PAYING CONFERENCE EXPENSES.
Miss SHOTTER, Grosvenor Hotel, Westcliff-on-Sea: FULL OF FIGHT—THE WISE CHAMPION RETIRES.
Mr. A. G. BURR, 8, Therapia Road, Honor Oak, London: WELCOME — ENTERPRISE — FAREWELL EXCESS PROFITS.
Mr. WEST, 58, Springfield Rd., Leighton Buzzard, Beds: WHILE THE MONEY LASTS—MENU'S STUDIED, BILL ISN'T.
Mr. G. E. DODD, Toll House, Walney Bridge, Barrow-in-Furness: FIRST TO GO—"RIGHT DOWN" GOOD FELLOWS.
Miss I. WATSON, 44, Branch Road, Burnley: CABINET MINISTERS—NOW CONSIDERING ELECTION "EXPEDIENT."
Mr. T. P. SCOBBIE, 174, Kirkwhite Street, Nottingham: ON AND OFF—ALLIES ADDING, GERMANY KNOCKING.

List of 10s. Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition 403, will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and Other Prize-winners can be seen at the Office of "John Bull."

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal Representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ALREADY PAID 441 CLAIMS.

FULL CONDITIONS.

This offer applies only to persons over 10 years and residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland and Wales.

Any number of persons in one family may be separately insured provided an order for JOHN BULL is placed and a registration form is forwarded in respect of each person.

Claims, which must be confined to one of the benefits, must be received by us within three days of the loss or damage, and in the case of death, such death must occur within thirty days, and as a direct and sole result of the injury.

Payment will be made subject to any rights which the claimant may have or acquire against, or under, any other Insurance Scheme, Company, or otherwise, and the Proprietors of JOHN BULL shall not be liable until the registered reader has exhausted his or her right under such insurance.

This offer applies only to the dwelling-houses, apartments, or dwelling-rooms attached to business premises of the registered reader, but not to business premises or stock-in-trade.

We reserve to ourselves the right to limit our total payments under this scheme to £10,000, and to discontinue, or make any variation of this offer by the publication of notice in JOHN BULL. The decision of the Proprietors of JOHN BULL upon all questions shall be final.

In order to safeguard ourselves it is stipulated that a fire will not be recognised as such unless a call has been made upon the local Fire Brigade or appliance.

Owing to lack of space, the Newsagents' Order Form and Readers' Registration Form is held over, but will again appear in next week's issue.

CLOSES THIS WEEK! *Biggest Football Prize.* **CLOSES THIS WEEK!**

£1,500 MUST BE WON

FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY 14 MATCHES.

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL."

Coupons are not published in various other papers. If you want to win the £1,500 prize

YOU CAN ONLY USE COUPONS TAKEN FROM THIS PAPER.

THE sum of £1,500 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 14 matches given. If 14 correct results are not given, the £1,500 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £1,500 **MUST BE WON.** We would advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete.** Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

NO ENTRANCE FEE! NO GOALS REQUIRED!

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issues of "JOHN BULL" announcing this Competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,500 (fifteen hundred pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £1,500 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the most successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £1,500. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given, or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" Team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place an X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

(3) Fourteen crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupons received later than March 10th will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 20, "JOHN BULL," 85, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

THE RESULT OF OUR NINETEENTH FOOTBALL COMPETITION WILL APPEAR IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played on Saturday, March 12th. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, March 10th.

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Chelsea	v.	Sunderland			
Liverpool	v.	Middlesbrough			
Oldham Ath.	v.	West Bromwich A.			
Preston N. E.	v.	Manchester City			
Sheffield Un.	v.	Bolton Wanderers			
Tottenham H.	v.	Everton			
Barnsley	v.	West Ham U.			
Bristol City	v.	Birmingham			
Rotherham C.	v.	Cardiff City			
Stockport County	v.	Stoke			
Merthyr Town	v.	Southampton			
Millwall	v.	Q. P. Rangers			
Plymouth A.	v.	Luton Town			
Swindon Town	v.	Crystal Palace			

☞ **Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(20) SIGNED.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

19	MARCH			21
SUN		6	13	20	27
MON		7	14	21	28
TUE	Easter Day	8	15	22	29
WED	wear!	9	16	23	30
THU		10	17	24	31
FRI	4	11	18	25	
SAT	5	12	19	26	

Special Offer BURLINGTON SUIT 69/6

EASY TERMS

If you want a smart suit for Easter, it's silly to delay until the last minute, and then to meet the disappointing fact that you are crowded out until after the holidays, because you didn't pull up a bit more quick. Be busy now—don't wait till the latest hour. No one likes queuing in lock, so don't run the risk—it's needless. It's not wisdom. We will study your needs carefully, we can fit you quickly—if you will come now. We've nine patterns, every one a perfect fashion. Each question need not delay you, for you can open a credit account. Write for Patterns and Style Book Now. Satisfaction or your money returned.

We can fit you wherever you live.

CATESBYS LTD. (Dept. 10), TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.1.

Save on every Step

you take by fitting Phillips' Soles and Heels. They save you pounds in a year, keep feet dry and greatly increase comfort.

Phillips RUBBERS

"Last the time of three"

SOLES & HEELS Per set	
Small Children's	2/-
Ladies' and Children's ...	3/-
Youth's (Stout)	4/-
Men's (Light)	4/6
Men's (Stout)	5/6
HEELS ONLY	
Ladies'... 1/- Men's Light ...	1/6

40

GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Wrote for patterns and lists of Overcoats, Suits, Overcoat Fabrics, Waterproofs, Blankets, Flannels, etc., or Underclothes of Pure Fleecy Merino, Lambswool, Cashmere, Cashmere and Silk, Pure Silk, Wool Shirts, Drawers, Vests and Combinations, Cardigan Jackets, Hosiery, Gloves, Ties and Shirts, Pure Linen Collars, Handkerchiefs, Sweaters, Golf Stockings, Caps, Hats, Bathing Costumes, Bathing Gowns, Shoes, Boots, Slippers, Rugs, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Send when you write. Mention this paper. Address: GRAVES, LTD. (Dept. 10), SHEFFIELD. TERMS: CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA Friendly Society. Est. 1843.

Profits Divided amongst the Policy Holders.

Claims Paid £15,750,000
Invested Funds... £9,000,000
Annual Income... £3,500,000

All our Branch Offices and Agents transact National Health Insurance. ARTHUR HENRI, Secretary.

Chief Office: ST. ANDREW ST., LONDON, E.C.4.

MAZAWATTEE TEA

The most luscious and economical in the world.

Sold by all Grocers.

UNHEARD-OF VALUE!

RAINCOATS for 20/-

Unique Offer for a Short Time Only, at a :: Figure far below Manufacturer's Cost ::

Lady's or Gent's **MACINTOSH** Finest quality material, splendidly cut and finished. Guaranteed absolutely waterproof. Price - 20/-

Lady's Stylish **RAINCOAT** of high-grade Gabardine cloth, well-tailored and finished. Latest style. A genuine bargain. Price - 20/-

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.—Cash with Order. State length, chest, and under-arm measurements. Post at once.

BERKELEY WEATHERPROOF CO., (Dept. A), 57, Dale St., Manchester.

Bedsteads! Bedding!

WHY PAY SHOP PRICES?

Newest patterns in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc. Furniture—Bedroom and general. All goods sent direct from Factory to Home IN PERFECTLY NEW CONDITION. Send postcard to-day for Illustrated Price List (post free). I allow DISCOUNT FOR CASH or supply goods payable in Monthly Instalments.

ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS.

CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, Moor St., BIRMINGHAM: Please mention "John Bull" when writing for lists.

FOR INDIGESTION
IN BOTH STOMACH and BOWEL
Take CICFA because
CICFA restores DIGESTION
THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE TRACT.

Thousands say, "I never feel 'fit'"; thousands more say, "I am always in pain. I have pain at the pit of the Stomach, a burning pain between the Shoulder Blades; I have pain soon after eating, or pain two hours after eating; dull pain in the head; sharp neuralgic pain in the head; muscular pain deep in the back; Sciatic nerve pain at the back of one or both thighs; and with all these pains I have distress, misery, and weakness, which is often worse than pain."

Yet all these pains and misery are due to the same cause as lack of fitness—that is, to INDIGESTION in Stomach and Bowel.

Those who are unfit and those who suffer the pain do not know these simple facts; they do not know how the trouble is caused; they do not know that digestion takes place chiefly in the Bowel instead of in the Stomach, and they do not understand how Indigestion must be treated to be cured.

DIGESTION begins in the mouth through the effect of the saliva upon the food; is continued in the Stomach by the Digestive Ferments, etc., which are there supplied, and completed in the Bowel by further Digestive Ferments, etc.

Indigestion starting at any one point upsets digestion farther down.

As Indigestion may start at any point, a remedy which can cure must contain such ingredients as are able to correct the trouble wherever it may start. It is useless therefore to take Rhubarb, or Soda, or purgatives, or mineral oils, etc., because they have no effect upon digestion, but only remove the undigested masses which contain the nourishment.

By taking Cicfa, perfect Stomach Digestion will be restored.

The nourishment thus extracted from the food will be absorbed, and the remaining food, chiefly Starchy, will pass on through the lower end of the Stomach into the small Bowel, where the acid from the Stomach must be neutralised, and the digestion of the Starchy food commenced. As the contents move slowly downwards, this digestive process is continued.

As Digestion proceeds, the nourishment is thus extracted from the food and absorbed through the Bowel walls into the blood.

The Bile Circulation will be corrected and Fermentation will gradually cease, then there will be no "Starch Balls," nor hard masses, formed in the Bowel; no gases causing Flatulence; no acrid acids or other impurities formed, but the nourishment from this Starchy food will be absorbed as the nourishment from the Albuminous food was absorbed from the Stomach.

Thus the blood will grow richer and purer; the nerve centres and tissues will be rapidly nourished and toned, producing a feeling of strength and fitness throughout the body.

The nourishment having thus been absorbed, the refuse will reach the lower Bowel to be naturally expelled. Therefore, relief from all the pain and misery from Indigestion, and restoration to perfect fitness, can be secured only by restoring Digestion.

INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS

in Stomach	in Bowel
GASES in STOMACH with eructations.	GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence.
Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.	Dull, Heavy HEADACHES.
ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN.	ACIDITY causing Gout and Rheumatism.
TONGUE coated white all over.	TONGUE coated yellow at back.
COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose.	COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.
EATING disliked. Some Nausea.	EATING disliked or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.
PAINS darting through Chest. Burning Spot behind left Shoulder Blade.	PAINS in Bowel, Griping and CONSTIPATION.

B. H. L., of Stroud Green writes:

"Dear Sirs,—I have long been a sufferer from chronic Indigestion. No treatment did me any good. I have tried practically the whole of the so-called 'Indigestion cures' which are advertisedso much, but the result was the same.

"In March last I was advised to go away for a change, and put on milk diet, as I was told my Stomach was absolutely out of order. I returned but little improved. Shortly after I came back I noticed one of your advertisements and obtained a large bottle, and I am delighted to inform you that after taking it I feel quite fit and am now enjoying the best of health. I have recommended Cicfa to several of my friends and they have obtained great benefit. You may make whatever use you like of this testimonial, provided my name and address are not used.

"Assuring you that I shall always remember what Cicfa has done for me, I am, yours gratefully, B. H. L."

Travelling, visiting, or eating away from home causes Constipation. That is not the Liver, it is Bowel Indigestion Cicfa restores Digestion.

18,000 BRITISH DOCTORS

have taken up Cicfa, and hundreds of them have written us of the very satisfactory results which they have obtained by its use upon themselves, in their families and in practice. When thousands of British Doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you do not need to write for a sample, you can purchase Cicfa and commence using it immediately.

Sold Everywhere. Prices 1/3 and 3/-

THE CICFA COMPANY, 8, Duke St., Manchester Sq., London.

"John Bull," 5/3/21.

The British Remedy.

Owbridge's Lung Tonic

for

COUGHS & COLDS

Ask for "Owbridge" and take no substitute.

Prepared by
W. T. OWBRIDGE, Ltd.
Manufacturers, The Laboratory, HULL.
Established 1870.

CLARNICO

CLARNICO CARAMELS

—a consummately captivating confection.

CLARNICO

YOUR BIG WORRIES

grow smaller when others share them.

Make Insurance your friend in need by writing to us to-day for particulars of how to secure the future happiness and security of the home.

The CITY LIFE ASSURANCE CO., Ltd.
6, Paul Street, Finsbury, LONDON, E.C.2.
Managing Director, LEONARD ALDRIDGE

Hurry! Here's The Mackintosh's

One for me and one for Billy, one for Betty and one for me: now, have we all got some?

Are these your kiddies—these happy Youngsters who know just when the Mackintosh's Family Tin is coming each week (and for five days perhaps, look forward to the next)?

Take home a Family Tin every week; no other investment is so popular amongst youngsters of all ages, nor so full of food.

Sold by confectioners everywhere in 1lb., ½lb. and ¼lb. Tins and loose by weight at 1/- per lb.

QT5

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